

THE BEE

WASHINGTON

VOL. XXXI NO. 18

WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY OCTOBER 1 1910

Reform In The Schools

THE KINNER CASE ONLY AN INCIDENT

Dozens of Other Questions to be Discussed.

The several reports that have been published in the daily press relative to the Kinner case in the public schools are somewhat misleading. The facts are these: Miss I. I. Kinner was the principal at the Deanwood (D. C.) School, which she had built up by hard work and perseverance. Some time last year Mr. R. C. Bruce, the colored assistant superintendent of schools, in an address to the school at Deanwood, complimented Miss Kinner's work, and said among other things that when an occasion arose for an eighth grade school to be placed at Deanwood, Miss Kinner, your very excellent teacher, will be recommended for the position. Some time thereafter Mr. F. L. Cardozo took it into his head to move to Deanwood with his family. It will be remembered that he was at the time or very soon thereafter the advertising agent or manager of Mr. Bruce's paper, The Teacher, which has been and is now the mouthpiece of Mr. Bruce. Every teacher in the public school was sent a paper, and many of them who did not want The Teacher, had not the nerve to say so.

Cardozo and Manager Wilkinson could not agree. Cardozo, it seems, was not quite in harmony with Bruce's policy, so the breach grew wider. However, Prof. Montgomery, the supervising principal, when asked by Miss Kinner about the transfer, is said to have remarked that he had not made any recommendation of transfer and demotion, but he had recommended the lady to the seventh and eighth grade at Deanwood.

When Miss Kinner was convinced that she was transferred and demoted she called at the office of the assistant superintendent, and she was informed that he (Bruce) would not be in his office until the last of August. Miss Kinner, whose marking is excellent, will lose \$30, and Cardozo, whose marking is very good, will get the increase.

Before the transfer was made, Capt. James F. Oyster, upon whom the colored schools can always rely, told Bruce to go slow. He was also told in the same interview with the president of the Board of Education to consult Miss Kinner. But did he? By no means. He is in a position too big for him, and to take a youngster like Bruce, with no experience, and place him over teachers who are his superiors, is an imposition upon the people.

The people have no complaint to make against the Board of Education, because Bruce is a pupil of the late William E. Chancellor, who afterward repudiated him. The white schools got rid of Chancellor, and the colored schools will not support a man who is objectionable to them and the people.

The Kinner case is only one of the many complaints that will be discussed by the people and laid before the Board of Education. There are dozens of things to be discussed by the people and laid before the Board of Education. The president of the Board of Education, Mr. Cox, was informed a few days ago that nine-tenths of the teachers in the public schools are opposed to Bruce.

A canvas of the schools will verify The Bee's assertion, provided that the Board of Education would guarantee them protection. The meeting that is to be held next week will express the sentiments of the people.

Meeting of the people at True Reformers' Hall, 12th and U streets northwest, Friday evening, Oct. 7, at 7:30 o'clock. Mr. W. Calvin Chase, editor of The Bee, will preside.

ATTORNEY A. W. GRAY ACQUITTED.

Disliked the Word "Prerogative." The Attorney Too Quick for His Assailant.

Last Wednesday, Sept. 21, about 6 p. m., Attorney Augustus W. Gray, a prominent member of the bar, boarded a street car at Seventh and G streets northwest, and the conductor, having received his fare, demanded another, claimed Mr. Gray, which he refused to pay. He was told by this conductor not to give him any back talk, to which Mr. Gray replied that he would, and demanded to know who he was that he should not be talked back at. This seemed to anger the conductor, and he threatened to put Mr. Gray off, when Mr. Gray told him it was his prerogative to put him off if he desired. After going from H to O street, the conductor came to Mr. Gray when the car arrived at P street, put his hand on Mr. Gray's collar, and pulled him from the car, struck him and attempted to get back on the car and pull the bell, leaving Mr. Gray on the street. Mr. Gray being quick, snatched him from the car and broke his umbrella over his head, when the crowd, together with the motorman, rushed at him, and during which time two officers came upon the scene and placed Mr. Gray under arrest upon the complaint of George Goff, the conductor, charging him with disorderly conduct on the street car. Mr. Gray went to the station, deposited collateral, and the trial was set for the 22d inst.

Mr. Gray being acquainted with cases of this kind, kept his wits, and while securing the names of witnesses, several white gentlemen, together with three gentlemen of his own race, came forward and gave their names, and every one of them appeared as a witness for him.

Attorneys Royal A. Hughes and

Armond W. Scott, two leading members of the bar, represented Mr. Gray. These gentlemen are well known, and have the confidence of the people and the respect of the courts.

The case came on for trial before Judge Alexander Mullony, who, when a continuance was asked for by the government on the 22d inst., called before him all of the witnesses for Mr. Gray and cautioned every one of them to appear when wanted, and even threatened to arrest any one of them who failed to appear. This bold stand taken on the part of Judge Mullony in the interest of all parties concerned spread like wildfire among the members of the bar, and it was predicted that Judge Mullony would see to it that Mr. Gray had a fair and impartial trial as is guaranteed under the Constitution of the United States, like he has always done in cases that come before him.

The innocence of Mr. Gray was so apparent, even from the government's witnesses, that, upon motion of counsel for Mr. Gray, Judge Mullony dismissed the case without hearing even one of Mr. Gray's witnesses, who were present and ready to testify in his behalf.

Mr. Gray, after the trial, was heartily congratulated by his pastor, Rev. S. L. Corrothers, and his many friends upon his victory; and when seen by a representative of The Bee, in answer to his future proceedings against the Capital Traction Company, Mr. Gray, in his usual modest way, stated that his case was in the hands of his attorneys and he would be governed by their advice.

Messrs. Hughes and Scott were communicated with later and said that they would in a few days bring suit against the company for damages commensurate with the damages sustained by their client, and that they would go the limit.

EMANCIPATION DAY OBSERVED.

Seven Thousand Persons March Through East End and Participate in Big Celebration—Speakers are Enthusiastic—Statistics Show that Great Progress Has Been Made by the Negro Race Since the Abolition of Slavery—Mayor Magee Represented.

Special to The Bee. The 48th anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation was observed by more than 7,000 Negroes who marched through the East End streets to Luna Park, where an elaborate program was carried out during the afternoon and night.

At 2 o'clock the marchers assembled at the corner of Franktown avenue and Lowell street, and, headed by Policeman William Jones, the grand marshal, and six other mounted policemen, the procession marched down Franktown avenue to Highland avenue, up Highland to Stanton avenue, to Negley avenue, to Baum street, to Center avenue, and to Craig street, where the park was reached at 3:40 o'clock.

Following the mounted policemen came the First Brigade Band of the K. of P., and behind it a line of marchers more than a mile in length. Automobiles, carriages, runabouts and floats were in the line, some decorated with banners bearing humorous inscriptions and others with business addresses made prominent.

Once inside the park the emancipation committee, composed of the Rev. R. C. Fox, chairman; Charles L. Ross, vice chairman, and R. H. Tate, secretary, started the day's program. Band selections by the Emancipation and First Brigade bands preceded speeches.

The Rev. Dr. W. Bishop Johnson, pastor of the Second Baptist Church of Washington, D. C., who made the principal address, spoke on "Was the emancipation of the slave a failure?" and "The rise and progress of the race." The speaker, who took a prominent part in the gathering of the last census figures and is secretary of the Afro-American School of Correspondence, said there are 10,000,000 colored folk and that they represent a valuation of \$600,000,000. He said they own 1,833,757 separate homes and many educational and church institutions. He said the Negro raises on his own plantations 39 per cent of all cotton grown and cultivates 61 per cent of that grown by other planters. He said the Negro is the agriculturist of the South, showing possession of an acreage of tobacco, cotton, rice and sugar totaling 584,894. In 27 gainful occupations, he said, Negroes employ 3,807,008 of their own people, or 42 per cent of the entire race.

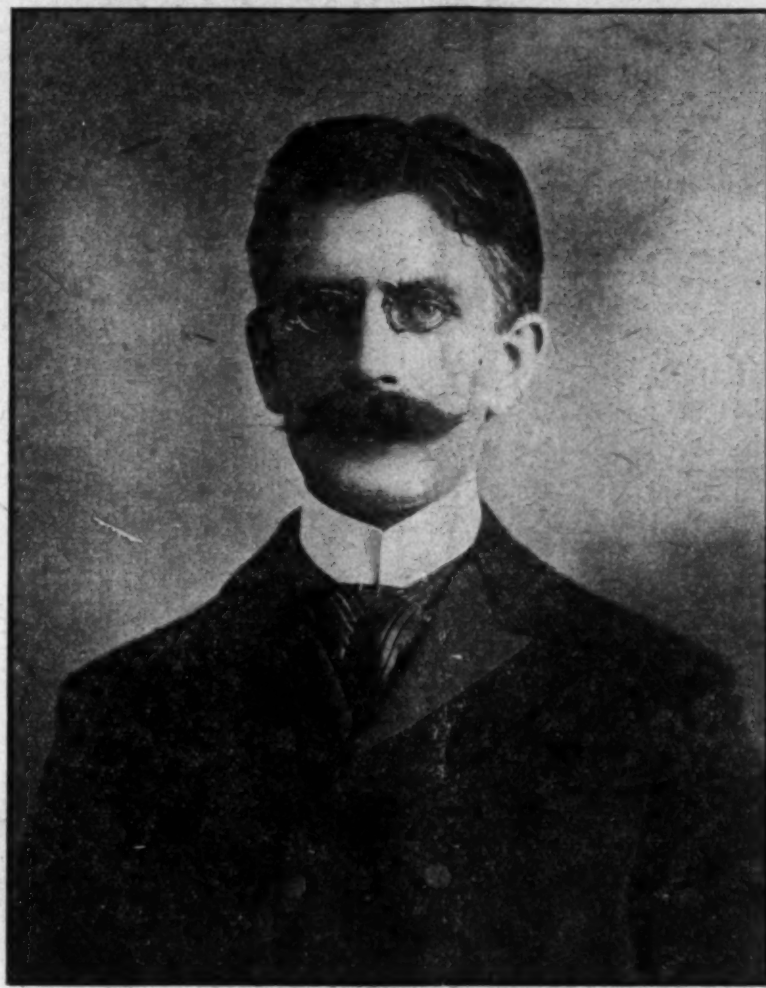
Andrew Drew, assistant city solicitor, represented Mayor William A. Magee at the celebration. Thomas T. Jackson, of the Colored Protective Association, spoke on "The business side of the Negro." Attorney W. H. Stanton, of Pittsburg, addressed the gathering and the Rev. R. C. Fox spoke on "The future of the Negro as he sees it."

NOTES ON RACIAL PROGRESS

As Reported by the National Negro Business League.

The Local Business League of Waterbury, Conn., incorporated with \$10,000 capital stock, has put up a 36-room flat for the accommodation of six families. It is located in a very desirable part of the city. The building is not only a very substantial one, but it is also furnished with the most modern improvements. The company, or league, is planning to build another flat soon, as the present one is found to be such a profitable investment, paying 5 per cent dividend twice within the past two years.

W. F. Miller is the president and J. E. Kefford secretary and manager.



DISTRICT ATTORNEY N. A. SCHULDT.
Goes to the convention of Republican Leagues.

The Local Business League of Cambridge, Md., consists of about 25 members, whose aggregate wealth is over \$75,000. They handle business to the amount of \$175,000 a year. Their business chiefly depends upon the commerce in sea food. There is a colored oyster packer, who operates six vessels, has his own packing house and employs from 20 to 30 men the year 'round. His name is P. H. Slocum.

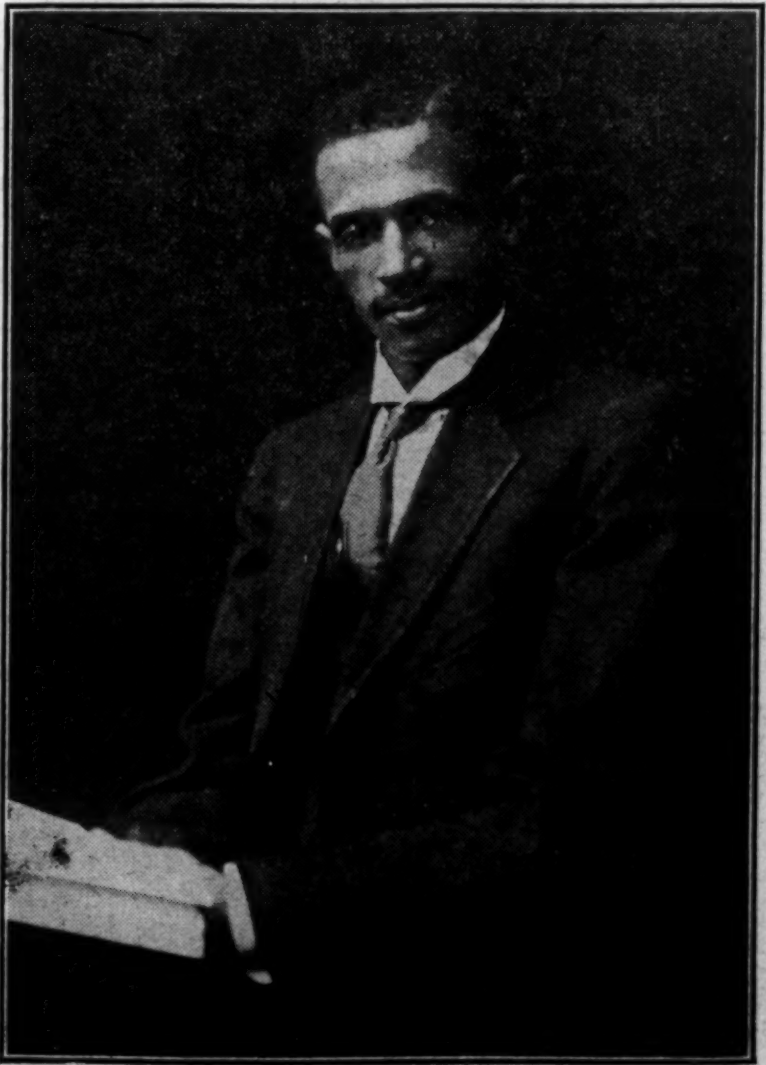
The People's Grocery Company, of Charleston, W. Va., installed on the first floor of the magnificent structure of the K. of P., costing \$50,000, does a hustling business annually of \$30,000. W. H. Parker is the manager.

Mr. J. M. Hazel is the proprietor of several prosperous business enterprises here. He is estimated to be worth between \$25,000 and \$30,000.

Mr. C. H. James has for quite a number of years managed successfully a wholesale commission house, dealing in vegetables, fruits, chickens, etc. His trade isn't local altogether, but more or less extensive, amounting to over \$50,000 a year.

Charleston can also boast of two first-class hostleries, the Virginia Hotel, 504 Capital street, Messrs. Holmes and Pack, proprietors, and Hotel Brown, adjacent to the Virginia Hotel on the same street, F. C. Brown, proprietor.

The Texas Negro Bankers' Association was formed in the month of July, when the State Business League met in the city of Houston at that time. The association is composed of five banks, viz: Provident Bank and Trust Company of Fortworth; Oregon Banking Company, Houston; Farmers and Citizens' Bank, Palestine; Penny Savings Bank, Dallas; Farmers' Improvement Society Bank, Waco. These banks have an aggregate authorized capital of \$125,000 with a paid-up capital of \$50,000 and carrying deposits of \$250,000.



DR. JAMES E. SHEPARD'S SCHOOL
Will open Oct. 12.

FRIDAY, OCT. 7.

Shall the Rights of the People be Crushed and Tyranny Reign in the Public Schools?

Next Friday evening at True Reformers' Hall the citizens of Washington will hold a public meeting for the purpose of considering the interests of the pupils and teachers in the colored schools of this city.

They will also discuss and condemn the interference of Commissioner Judson with the colored public schools, and indorse the sole right of the Board of Education controlling the schools of the city.

Discrimination and favoritism in the colored public schools will receive attention.

The continual appointment of outsiders to the detriment of our Normal School graduates and other home talent; a disregard of the appeal and petition of the people when presented to the assistant superintendent of schools, and an appeal to the Board of Education for his removal for the good of the colored public school system; that the colored schools are deteriorating under the present management and an immediate change is necessary for the betterment of the colored schools, will be brought to the notice of the public.

Public Men and Things.

Mr. Emmitt J. Scott, of Tuskegee, is to deliver an address at the University Conference, to be held at Clark's University, Worcester, Mass., on Oct. 7.

Fred R. Moore, president of the New York Age, was in the city Monday, and it is rumored had a conference at the White House. Mr. Moore when seen refused to give any enlightenment on the conference.

Register of the Treasury Vernon has issued a denial of the report that he advocates barring colored students from the Kansas State University.

Ralph W. Tyler, Auditor for the Navy, has been confined to the house for the past three weeks.

An eight-pound new baby at the home of Dr. E. D. Williston demonstrated the doctor's ability to "come back." Baby arrived last week.

Hon. Henry Lincoln Johnson, Recorder of Deeds, is firm in the belief that the New York Age has joined the insurgents.

Everybody is wondering if the three-day Cabinet conference at the White House developed anything good for the Sons of Ham.

Phil Waters, the "boy orator of the Kanawha," they say is casting longing glances at the place now held by Cyrus Field Adams, Assistant Register of the Treasury. Mr. Adams is now entering upon his third term.

The Hon. John C. Dancy is one of the most insistent insurgents. He changed from a regular standpatter to an insurgent the first of May last.

Hon. W. T. Vernon, although his State (Kansas) is a violent insurgent bailiwick, has no desire to become an insurgent if it means sacrificing that \$4,000 per.

The annual report of Ralph W. Tyler, Auditor for the Navy, is out, and shows up a fine record for that official's office during the past year.

Grandmaster Houston, of the Odd Fellows, while here last week, discovered by the coldness and criticism of local Odd Fellows for his questionable tactics at the B. M. C. that his friends in Washington have grown beautifully less.

It is confidently predicted that the "Old Roman" and the last of the "Old Guard," Gov. Pinchback, will be taken care of by this administration before many moons pass.

It is correctly rumored that Recorder of Deeds Johnson will ask that his clerical force be increased. It is opined that the Recorder has a few friends he would like to take care of with a soft berth.

The organization of James Poe and Simon Peter Drew to help elect Republican Congressmen, is composed of Washington men who have no vote and less influence, it is said. The Republican Congressional Committee regard it as a mighty strong organization—on paper only.

BURIED IN MAINE.

Funeral of Samuel G. Davis, Treasury Clerk and Well-Known Mason.

Funeral services for Samuel G. Davis, a clerk in the internal revenue division of the Treasury Department, who died on last Friday, were held at his residence Sunday afternoon.

The Rev. William Ray, pastor of Zion African Methodist Episcopal Church, officiated. Prof. Tunnell, of Howard University, delivered an eulogy on the life of the dead man.

Mr. Davis was known as an abolitionist in the days just preceding the civil war, and for years he had been a staunch friend of the Negro.

The body was taken to Mr. Davis' old home, Denmark, Me., Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Davis was for years prominently identified with the Masonic fraternity in Maine. He came to Washington about 25 years ago. He left five children, two daughters and three sons. They are Mrs. Mollie P. Pingree, of Maine; Mrs. Blanche Jones, of California; Gertrude G. Davis, of Ohio, and Norman C. Davis and Webster B. Davis, of Boston, and a widow, Mrs. H. A. Davis, and a stepson, Mrs. Davis is an accomplished woman. She formerly taught school in the public schools in this city. She is highly educated as well as a woman of good executive ability. She accompanied the remains to Maine, and will not return until after the funeral.

The Bee knew Mr. Davis to be a man of fine qualities, who had great interest in the colored race. No man was any more highly respected than he by the people of this country.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

Dr. E. E. Just (colored), professor of biology at Howard University, has discovered buried in the head of each butter-fish thousands of embryo tapeworms. J. C. Haley, food inspector for the District of Columbia, affirms the statement. Further investigations are now being made.

Dr. E. C. Morris was re-elected president of the National Baptist Convention. The convention also asked that "New Orleans abolish the Jim-Crow street car regulations during the time of the World's Panama Exposition, else the Negroes would not attend."

The lower house of the Texas Legislature by a vote of 51 to 34 instructed Senators and Congressmen to work for the repeal of the 14th amendment to the Federal Constitution, conferring franchise upon Negroes.

Anderson Redding, a colored farmer of Juliet, Ga., has been offered \$5,000 for a stalk puller which he invented some time ago. He also invented a cotton chopper, for which he received a handsome sum.

"That Godless philanthropy is the source of many of the great evils of society" was the assertion of Judge O'Doherty at the Catholic Conference. He was heartily applauded.

The first vesper service of the scholastic year was held last Sunday at 4:30 o'clock. President was interesting as usual.

The half holidays for the government employees are at an end until next July.

Secretary Ballinger has returned to the Department of the Interior, and denies reports of his contemplated resignation.

Dr. A. E. P. Albert, of New Orleans, one of the best-known ministers of the Methodist Church, a graduate of Straight University some years ago, editor of the Christian Advocate, and a lecturer on medical topics at Flint Medical College, died Sept. 23 at New Orleans, La.

The Rev. Dr. Samuel M. Newman, who for 20 years was pastor of the First Congregational Church, will go to Hagerstown, Md., to become president of the Kee Mar College.

Stephen E. Kramer, director of intermediate instruction of the public schools, has prepared a new course in geography for the graded schools. Geography will also be studied in the eighth grade under the new system.

The Mint in Philadelphia has resumed the coining of gold, which it turns into money during a part of the year. At present the figures show the Mint is turning out 700,000 cents a day.

Reports from the Census Bureau show that 11,985,958 running bales of cotton were grown in the Southern States.

Mrs. S. J. Jackson (colored), of Montgomery, W. Va., owns a hotel valued at \$20,000. It is situated on one of the main streets near the railway station.

It is said that Edward J. W. Taten, a caterer of Baltimore, Md., who died recently, left an estate of \$15,000. A farm of 500 acres will be given for the establishment of an industrial school in Baltimore.

It is said religious services are now conducted in 41 different languages.

Secretary of the Treasury Macveagh is to receive as a Christmas gift from his wife a beautiful home to cost about \$250,000, the home of former Senator Henderson.

Fifty-seven deaths from pellagra occurred in Texas in six months. Fifty whites and seven Negroes.

Andrew Carnegie has donated \$15,000 for a library to the Alabama Normal School (colored), of which Prof. U. B. Paterson is principal. It is not only for the students of the school, but for all the colored people in Alabama.

It is said that the Ku-Klux are being revived at Buena Vista, Miss. Ike Dahmer, a colored man, was found in the thicket of Suatonee Creek Bottom with several bullet holes in his body and the skin was cut from the top of his head.

A company of young ladies of Boston has organized a society to be known as the "Anti-Lynching Society of Afro-American Women." The object of the society will be not to devote its efforts against lynching, but against anything detrimental to the race.

The Bethel Literary and Historical Association will open Tuesday night for the season. Dr. U. E. B. DuBois will be the speaker. Subject: "The new forward movement."

The aviation committee which had supervision over the aerial flight across the Alps has awarded \$10,000, half the amount of the prize, to George Chavez, who was injured on the journey.

Judge Samuel G. Davis, who for 25 years was connected with the international revenue bureau, and the husband of Mrs. H. E. Davis, well known in this city, died last week. He was buried in Denmark, Me.

According to the Census report for 1900, there were 2,464 deaths by drugs, 6,659 persons killed by railroads, 2,152 killed by horses and vehicles, 632 by automobiles, and 150 killed by lightning.

Col. McElroy, who withdrew his name as a candidate for commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., has asked that a court of inquiry be called to investigate the charges which were brought against him.

Don't forget the people's mass meeting at True Reformers' Hall Friday evening, Oct. 7, at 7:30 p. m. Distinguished speakers to address the people.

"FAULTLESS" TWO-STEP.

JONAS ROSENFELD



Copyright, 1915, by The American Melody Co., New York.



Copyright, 1915, by The American Melody Co., New York.

Kenyon \$15 Men's Suits

When you seek economy, ask your merchant to show you this \$15 Suit. Compare it with one that costs \$25, and see wherein lies the difference. It does not lie in the wearing qualities, surely not in the style and fit. The great difference is one of price, caused by more than one reason—made in the largest factories of their kind in the world.

C. Kenyon Co., 23 Union Sq., N.Y.

SPARING HER NERVES.

An Extremely and Careful Considerate Visitor Tells What Happened to Her Timid Friend.

The mistakes which were plentifully sprinkled along Mrs. Comer's career were never regretted by any one more than by Mrs. Comer herself. "I used the very best judgment I had," she said, referring to one unfortunate occurrence, "but, as usual, everything went wrong."

"You see, I went to Greenville in the morning with Mrs. Hobart, intending to go on to Nashua, but I changed my mind when the weather turned cool and spent the day with Anna Woods, going home at dusk. I'd forgotten my little bag with my key in it, so I went right over to Mrs. Hobart's."

"She'd gone down the road to Mrs. Cole's, but I found her key behind the left hand blind and went right in."

"The house was dark, but I said to myself, 'I won't light a lamp for fear of scaring her, a timid woman, living all alone, as she does.' So I sat in the dark till I heard her coming up the walk."

"When she found the door was unlocked she gave a kind of a gasp, so I stepped forward and then, long as I had a cold so my voice didn't sound natural and I was afraid I would scare her, she being so timid, I put out my hand and laid it on her arm."

"And, if you'll believe me," finished Mrs. Comer plaintively, "she fell right over in a faint and cut her forehead on the edge of the rocking chair, and I thought I'd never bring her to!"

"There's no use trying to be careful with a woman like her."—Youth's Companion.

CIRCUS CHILDREN.

The Making of Acrobats Begins at an Early Age.

It is nothing unusual for the larger circuses to carry thirty and forty children, ranging all the way from mere babies to boys and girls of fifteen and sixteen years of age. The majority are travelling with their parents, both the father and mother doing daily duty in the ring, and while often they are trained to follow in the steps of their elders they are seldom allowed to perform in public.

It is a common belief among circus men that the performer whose training is not started until after the age of six will seldom make a distinctive record. Following the afternoon show I often saw groups of boys, some of whom could not have been over four and five years old, practicing rudimentary somersaults and hand springs, while their parents looked on with a gratified smile. These were the families of the circus aristocracy who treasure the

records of their ancestors with the pride of a son in his father's sword and who see no more inspiring calling for their own children than that of the great white canvas.

Not that their education is neglected in other respects. Several of the families often hire an instructor—perhaps one of the performers who has the time and ability for such work—to coach their children in the standard studies. One circus has a traveling school for the youngsters. If they are to be acrobats, they are to be educated acrobats.—Bohemian Magazine.

A Sponge That Works.

"Here is a clever notion—a fog bell," said an old New England fisherman.

On a bleak, gray afternoon they stood at the seashore—the old man and his city cousin from Boston. A great bell hung from a scaffold, and under a metal cover hung a great sponge.

"This here machinery is wound up regular," the fisherman explained, "and this here sponge is kept under cover so as the rain can't get at it. In dry weather, natch'ally, the sponge is dry and light; in foggy, though, it gets heavy with fog catch'ations, just heavy enough for to press down the lever that starts the machinery a-going. Then, ding-dong, ding-dong, sounds the bell in the fog, savin' many a fisherman from wreck on this rock bound coast."—Exchange.

Where to Purchase the Bee.

The "Washington Bee" is on sale at the following named places:

Dr. A. S. Gray, 12th and You Sts., N. W.

Drs. Board and McGuire, 1912 1-2 14th Street, N. W.

E. Throckmorton, 1500 14th Street N. W.

Dr. Walter C. Simmons, 1000 20th Street N. W.

Dr. William Davis, 11th and You Streets N. W.

Send in your subscription at once for The "Bee" 2507 P street, agency.

Dr. Singleton's drug store, 20th and E Street N. W.

Joseph Davis, 1020 U Street N. W.

Steele's Dairy Lunch Room, 1000 L Street N. W.

Southwest.

Charles E. Smith, 312 G St. S. W.

Out of town agents:

E. D. Burts, 2636 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

I. H. Gray, 1237 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Robert S. Lawrence, 417 1-2 King Street, Charleston, S. C.

James Allen, 1023 Texas Avenue, Shreveport, La.

Alphons Conley, 7 Potter Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Young & Olds, 1519 South Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

W. H. Robinson, 406 South 11th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Read The Bee.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

...and establish a ...

FACTORY PRICES

...and ...

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED

...and ...

COASTER-BRAMES

...and ...

8.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF 4.80

SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

...and ...

IF YOU NEED TIRES

...and ...

DO NOT WAIT

...and ...

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR YOU IF YOU LIKE PERFUME

Send only 4¢ in stamps for a little sample of

ED. PINAUD'S LILAC VEGETAL

The latest Paris perfume craze

A wonderful creation, just like the living blossoms. Ask your dealer for a large bottle—75c. (8 oz.) Write our American Offices to-day for the sample, enclosing 4c. (to pay postage and packing).

Parfumerie ED. PINAUD, Dept. M

ED. PINAUD BLDG. NEW YORK

W.B. Reduso CORSETS

THE W. B. Reduso Corset brings well-developed figures into graceful, slender lines. It reduces the hips and abdomen from one to five inches.

Simple in construction, the Reduso—unhampered by straps or cumbersome attachments of any sort, transforms the figure completely.

Fabrics are staunch woven, durable materials, designed to meet the demand of strain and long wear. There are several styles to suit the requirements of all stout figures.

Style 770 (as pictured) medium high bust, long over hips and abdomen. Made of durable coutil or batiste, with lace and ribbon trimming. Three pairs hose supporters. Sizes 19 to 36. Price \$3.00.

Other REDUSO-models \$3.00 per pair upwards to \$10.00.

W. B. Nuform and Erect Form Corsets—in a series of perfect models, for all figures, \$1.00 upwards to \$5.00 per pair.

Sold at all stores, everywhere.

WEINGARTEN BROS., Makers, 34th St. at Broadway, New York



A DARING BUCCANEER

Edward Thatch, Who Was Known as the Blackbeard Pirate.

HIS BATTLE WITH MAYNARD.

After the Hand to Hand Conflict the Desperado's Head Hung at the Bow-sprit End of the Lieutenant's Sloop as She Sailed Back to Virginia.

It is almost 200 years since Edward Thatch, better known as the pirate Blackbeard, was a name with which to terrorize the Atlantic coast of the then new country of America. As a buccaneer whose deeds of desperate daring made him feared wherever his name was known he stands a close rival of the famous Captain Kidd, if indeed in some respects he did not surpass that notorious freebooter.

The date of Thatch's birth is lost in history, and his native place is variously given as Bristol and Jamaica. He first appears as a foremost hand to Major Stede Bonnet, a gentleman from Barbados, who, although a man of property and having small knowledge of the sea, thought proper to fit out a sloop and take to a life of piracy, the explanation of his being "a little distracted" being charitably given by one biographer. However that may be, his crew missed in the major the qualities of a successful commander. They deposed him and elected Thatch in his place. Bonnet was tried and executed in 1711.

Thatch's first independent exploit of which we have a detailed account took place in June, 1718, when he captured two French ships near the Bermudas, one laden with sugar, the other empty. Transferring to the latter the crew of the laden vessel and letting them go their way, he sailed with his prize of vessel and sugar for Bathtown, N. C., with the governor of which place, Charles Eden, he had previously arrived at a pleasant understanding.

Thatch gave out that he had found the French ship deserted. Governor Eden received sixty hogheads of sugar as his share. Tobias Knight, his secretary, took twenty, and the remainder fell to Thatch and his crew. Thatch lingered there for some months, plundering and insulting the merchants of the place. These, understanding at length the futility of expecting redress from Eden, applied to the governor of Virginia to rid them of the pest.

The governor, after consultation with the captains of the Pearl and Lime, then lying in the James river, agreed to provide two sloops, the warships to furnish a complement of men. Lieutenant Maynard of the Pearl was placed in command, and the punitive expedition sailed on Nov. 17, 1718. On the 21st the pirates were sighted in an inlet about sixty miles from Bathtown, and Maynard anchored for the night.

On the following morning Thatch, maneuvering to elude attack, ran his vessel aground, but Maynard's sloop, drawing more water, though she had no guns on board, failed to get to close quarters. The lieutenant, however, threw out his ballast and in answer to a truculent defiance from Thatch promised to be "soon aboard him with his sloop." Coming at last within close range, a broadside from the pirate killed or wounded twenty of Maynard's crew and nine on board his consort.

Maynard now ran alongside the pirate, when, under cover of a discharge of grenades, Thatch and fourteen followers boarded the king's ship. Maynard and Thatch, pistol and sword in hand, engaged in a desperate personal encounter. The lieutenant's sword broke, and more than once he narrowly escaped a fatal injury. But at last Thatch, having received sixteen wounds, fell dead in the act of cocking a pistol. His followers jumped overboard and cried for quarter. Maynard hung Thatch's head at the bowsprit end, sailed for Bathtown, where he seized the governor's storehouse, and then, still with his grisly sign of triumph swinging in the wind, rejoined his ship in Virginia, where thirteen of the captured pirates were hanged.

One of the Blackbeard's crew who obtained pardon was Israel Hands, who makes his appearance in "Treasure Island." Shortly before Thatch met his death Hands had been lamed for life by a pistol shot in the knee fired by Thatch from under the cabin table, at which he, with Hands and others, was carousing, just to remind his crew in general "who he was." Such an act was only one of the many eccentric brutalities of Thatch's career.

When he felt himself in the vein or was going into action his appearance was somewhat startling—his bushy black beard tied up with ribbons, the ends of which were thrown over his ears; a fur cap on his head, with a lighted match on either side, and three brace of pistols along across his shoulder. Of the usual condition of himself and his crew much may be gathered from the fact that "our company somewhat sober" was a circumstance deemed worthy of note in the diary found after his death.—London Globe.

Not Yet.

"Do you desire a room with a bath?" asked the affable clerk.
"Gee whiz, no!" replied the gentleman with the canvas telescope. "This is only Tuesday, ain't it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Children have more need of models than of critics.—Joubert.

MEAT IN AFRICA.

When the Native Butcher Purposes Killing an Ox He Sends Around Notice to the White People.

Travelers in Africa find the standard of living somewhat different from what they are accustomed to at home. Mary Hall in her book, "A Woman's Trek From the Cape to Cairo," throws a strong light upon the condition of market and kitchen in British Central Africa.

When the native butcher proposes to kill an ox, notice to that effect is sent round to the white people on the previous day. Once they were apprised of the fact by the following startling announcement: "A bulle will be murdered tomorrow morning at 6 a. m."

This cold blooded crime, so carefully premeditated, even to the exact hour, was, however, not committed, as the next morning a second notice was issued as follows: "The bulle ran away this morning, so was not murdered." But this was an exceptional case.

I heard one story which is so characteristic of the native that I repeat it. The man who related it told me that the incident occurred when he was on a journey and was suffering from a bad attack of fever. One evening he fancied he would like some eggs and told his boy to get two and boll them lightly.

After a time they were brought to him as hard as bullets. He told the boy he must get some more and boll them less; but, alas, these were brought to him in the same condition, and the poor fellow wished he had never ordered them at all.

Being unwilling to give in, he made another attempt and told his boy, "Come to me when the water boils." The boy did so.

"Now," said his master, "put the eggs in, and when you have counted fifty take them out."

The native method of reckoning is to count up to ten and then begin again, arriving at the total by the number of the tens counted. The sick man heard the boy start fair and get as far as four tens, when a second boy interfered and questioned whether it were the third or fourth ten.

This started a discussion, and as they could not agree it was decided to begin all over again. Meanwhile the eggs were still boiling and getting harder and harder. This was about the last straw, and, ill as the man felt, he was compelled to get out of bed and put a summary end to the cooking operations.

SOME SURE THINGS.

Do Not Bet on Your Ability to Perform These Feats.

Bets to be avoided by those who are cocksure they can do all things are those relating to athletic feats. It would seem that a good runner could easily give a start of fifty yards in a hundred to a man who was doing the fifty yards by hopping on one leg. But few runners, if any, can afford to give that amount of start to any man who is at all strong on his legs. For the first five yards or so they go at practically the same pace, so that to run ninety-five yards while his opponent is hopping forty-five he has to go more than twice as fast, and it is a weak man indeed who cannot hop fifty yards in ten seconds.

An ordinary wooden match is easily broken in the fingers, but, although there are many who will bet they can do it, none succeed in accomplishing the task if the match is laid across the nail of the middle finger of either hand and pressed upon by the first and third fingers of that hand, despite its seeming so easy at first sight.

No one can crush an egg placed lengthwise between his clasped hands—that is, if the egg be sound and has the ordinary shell of a hen's egg.

It is safe to bet a man that he cannot get out of a chair without bending his body forward or putting his feet under it if he is sitting on it, not at the edge of it.

Another equally certain wager is that a man cannot stand at the side of a room with both of his feet touching the wallscotching lengthwise.

It is safe to bet any man, save one who is blind, that he cannot stand for five minutes without moving if he is blindfolded.

Very Different.

It is never embarrassing in a novel for a rich man to find a lot of poor kin. There is always a vacancy in a bank, where the rich man finds a good position for the oldest son, who soon becomes the bank's president. Another child shows a genius for painting, and the rich man sends him to Italy to study. In a month or two the child returns a great artist. But how different in real life! Ah, how vastly different!—Atchison Globe.

She Had Often Studied It.

Little Marie had returned from her first visit to Sunday school.
"And what lesson are you to study for next Sunday?" her mother asked.
"Nuffin' much," said the four-year-old rather scornfully. "Her jest said to learn all about the catalkissin' and me knowed that already."—Lippincott's.

Like the Bee.

"I, sir," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "am like the busy bee. I have industriously stored the good things of life."
"Yes. And anybody who tried to stop you was very likely to get stung."—Washington Star.

Force of Habit.

Captain of Signalers—G—G—G, what the deuce does the fellow mean? There's no word with three G's running. Corporal—Beg pardon, sir, but Signaler Higgins he stutters!—London Punch.

A LEGEND OF MEXICO

The Mermaid Malinche and Her Haunted Springs.

LURE OF THE WATER SPRITE.

To See This Fabled Custodian of the Royal Jewels of the Ancient Aztecs Is to Die and Help the Siren Guard the Hidden Treasures.

Malinche, or Malintze, as some of the old Mexican writers spell it, is the water sprite, the mermaid, who lives in two famous springs in Mexico that are said to be connected by natural underground waterways.

She is invisible to all except those who never return to tell the tale, yet it is easy to see her, they say.

In the daytime Malinche lives in the little spring bed pool just within the iron gates of Chapultepec. Here she is a sweet spirit, always wooing the passerby with the music of her gentle voice.

At nighttime she is miles away, and her voice is wicked and mournful. It will add interest to this legend of the Malinche if the traveler when he starts out to visit Chapultepec for the first time will pause at the Cuauhtemoc statue in the second glorieta of the Paseo and take a long look at it, not only because it is a noble work of art, but because this Indian hero was the last ruler of his race, the Aztecs, and in the final struggle called Malinche to his aid.

A bronze relief in the base of the pedestal on which the statue stands shows the chief being tortured to compel him to reveal the hiding place of the wealth of his kingdom. Cuauhtemoc's stoical bearing rebukes the complainings of his comrade, whose feet are also roasting over the slow fire in the brasero beneath them, and when he at last cries out in anguish Cuauhtemoc reproves him. "For shame, faint heart. Do you think I am taking my pleasure in my bath that you appeal to me?"

The magnificent old cypress trees that surround the rock of Chapultepec on a slightly lower level than the spring were old before the conquest, and among them Cuauhtemoc and his plumed and painted warriors guided their canoes to the enchanted spring when they came to quench their battle thirst. Protected by these brave old trees, Cuauhtemoc climbed the rocks and from the heights watched the maneuvers of his enemies on the lakes. Close by the storied spring stands the monarch of them all, Montezuma's tree. It is awe inspiring to follow with the eye its rugged bole up over the growth of centuries and try to measure with the mind the history that has been enacted beneath its waving boughs. Perhaps the magic spring at its feet caused it to grow higher and more majestic than its fellows. Here in its shade Montezuma sat and wept when he foresaw his downfall. Here Cuauhtemoc vowed that if he could not overcome the Spaniard he would give the Aztec treasure to Malinche.

She overheard him make this vow and whispered from the fringed brink of the mirroring water that she would receive the trust at the spring of Atcapatzaco, three or four miles away. This town, whose name looks so unpronounceable to the strangers, but sounds so smooth when uttered by a Mexican, has a little suburb, Zancopanca, that has been made famous by Malinche's spring. It is here that Malinche loses the sweet nature by which she is known at Chapultepec and becomes a wicked spirit. The legend relates that she grew savage because she was set to guard the treasure that Cuauhtemoc secretly conveyed to her when the hour of despair had arrived for his people, though another tradition says that he selected that hiding place because of her wild and brave spirit.

However that may be, it was there that he carried the royal jewels of the Aztecs and much gold and silver when he knew that he was about to be defeated by Cortes. Calling up the Malinche, he gave all into her keeping and then went to his doom. Down deep into the hidden grottoes of her home Malinche dragged the hoarded treasures.

Long passageways connect these chambers and by many tortuous windings reach either spring. The walls of rock crystal and chalcedony have been polished and worn into fantastic shapes by the running water. There are long, narrow shelves on which the treasure is strewn and glittering stalactites that catch long strings of pearls and emeralds and hold them swaying in the winds of the caves.

Glowworms and electric fishes light the fairy scene, and the water makes constant music, but the Malinche is lonely. If you go near the pool at Zancopanca you will hear her voice lamenting, and often in the nighttime it may be heard afar off. If the unwary traveler pauses to listen he will hear cries of distress and anger and sad moanings that attract him to their relief. He will come nearer and nearer to the spring and, bending down that his ear may be close, he will hear troubled waters rushing among hidden rocks. When his face is above the pool a pair of white arms will rise up out of the water and clasp him about the neck. He is never seen again. He has gone to help the siren guard the treasure of Cuauhtemoc.—Mary Worral Hudson in Mexican Herald.

Nature is lavish in the production of everything but great men.—Hubbard.



McCALL PATTERNS

Celebrated for style, perfect fit, simplicity and reliability nearly 40 years. Sold in nearly every city and town in the United States and Canada, or by mail direct. More sold than any other make. Send for free catalogue.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

More subscribers than any other fashion magazine—million a month. Invaluable. Latest styles, patterns, dressmaking, millinery, plain sewing, fancy needlework, hairdressing, etiquette, good stories, etc. Only 50 cents a year (worth double), including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for sample copy.

WONDERFUL INDUCEMENTS

To Agents. Postal brings premium catalogue and new cash prize offer. Address: McCall Co., 238 to 248 W. 27th St., NEW YORK.

THE BEE and McCall's GREAT FASHION MAGAZINE for one year for \$2.00 COUPON.

Editor Bee:—Find enclosed two dollars. Send to my address below The Bee and McCall's Fashion Magazine for one year.

Name.....
Address.....
Town or City.....

The President has signed several proclamations eliminating nearly half a million acres of land from the national forests, adding a little more than 100,000 acres to the reserves.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the Hampton Negro Conference will take place at Hampton Institute, Va., July 13th and 14th.

The twenty-fifth anniversary services of the establishment of the Salvation Army in this city were held in the various churches last Sunday.

READ THE BEE.



Before You Purchase Any Other Write THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY ORANGE, MASS.

Many Sewing Machines are made to sell "round of quality," but the "New Home" is made "square." Our quantity never runs out. We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all high-grade family sewing machines. Sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY

1903

HOLMES' HOTEL,
No. 333 Virginia Ave., S.W.

1st Afro-American Accommodation in the District.

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN

Good Rooms and Lodging, 50c. 75c. and \$1.00. Comfortably Heated by Steam. Give us a Call.

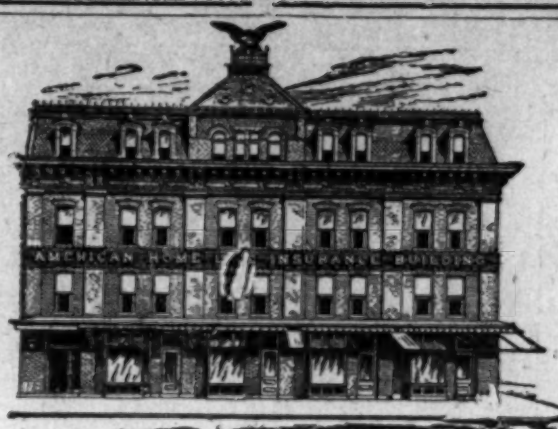
James Otway Holmes, Prop.
Washington, D. C.
Phone 2314

DOM

There are many colored families who are living in crowded houses on small plots of land in towns or cities who want real freedom and real opportunity for themselves and for their children. It is very difficult to rear children in a crowded town or city. The place to rear children is in the country.

In Macon County, Alabama, the colored people have a rare and exceptional opportunity. This is the county in which The Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute is located. There is plenty of good land for sale on easy terms. There is a good schoolhouse, and the school term lasting from seven to eight months in every part of the county. The white people in Macon County are of the very best class. There is no disorder or racial trouble. We advise colored people who are now living in crowded towns or cities, in the North or in the South, and especially those who have children to raise to come to Macon County and buy a home where they can get plenty of land to cultivate and rear their families in the county free from temptations of the cities and towns.

For further information write to: Clinton J. Calloway, Real Estate



SICK AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE UP TO \$25.00 PER WEEK WHOLE LIFE INSURANCE ON VERY LIBERAL TERMS

PAYABLE ONE HOUR AFTER DEATH.
AMERICAN HOME LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
FIFTH and G Streets N. W. Washington, D. C.

WORTH ADVERTISING FOR

There are 5,499 Negroes employed here in Washington by the Government alone, and these 5,499 Negroes draw salaries aggregating \$3,044,404. These more than three millions of dollars are spent right here in Washington, but scattered among the hundreds of tradesmen. Is this amount of money worth bidding for? It certainly is, and not even the largest stores in this city would refuse to get the big end of it did they but realize how much money the Negroes are really spending.

Now The Bee is the only Negro publication in this city. It stands without a rival or competitor, and covers the field like a few of the merchants in this city will patronize the advertising columns of The Bee, presenting the attractive bargains they may have. These Negroes—these 5,499 Negroes who draw annually from the Government over three millions of dollars—will assume that by patronizing a publication edited and operated by one of their race that such firms desire and deserve their patronage. And such firms will receive the bulk of these over three millions of dollars received and spent by the Negroes of Washington.

What clothing stores, what furniture stores, what dry goods stores and what other lines of business will now make an effort to divert to themselves these over three millions of dollars spent by Washington Negroes by advertising in The Bee?

Place your advertising in The Bee and watch these 5,499 appreciative Negroes spend their over three millions of dollars with you.

Now is the time to advertise in The Bee, the newspaper that goes into every Negro home in Washington. Remember, merchants of Washington, it's what advertising pays you, not what it costs.

MORE MONEY—RACE PROGRESS.

If colored people groom themselves daintily, destroy perspiration odors, remove grease shine from the face, and use our new discoveries for improving the skin and dressing the hair, they will be better received in the business world, make more money, and advance faster.

The Chemical Wonder Company of New York is the best business friend colored people have. It improves their bodies as Dr. Booker Washington improves their minds. That Company manufactures nine Chemical Wonders, which will make colored people as attractive as individual peculiarities will permit. Colored men in New York who use these Wonders hold better situations in banks, clubs and business houses, and women have better positions, marry better, get along better.

(1) Complexion Wonder Cream will light up any colored face (black or brown) every time it is used. To prove this on one trial, we send demonstration sample for 10 cents. Regular, 50 cents postpaid.

(2) Magneto-Metallic Comb, called Wonder Comb. Can be heated before using, to help straighten and dress the hair. Costs 50 cents, and will last a lifetime.

(3) Wonder Uncurl. When this pomade dressing is in the hair the kinks can be uncured and the hair becomes flexible. When heated into the scalp and through the hair with a Wonder Comb, any stiff, knotty hair will dress well. 50 cents postpaid.

(4) Wonder Hair Grow fertilizes the scalp and makes hair grow long, just as fertilizers in the soil make cornstalks grow. 50 cents postpaid.

(5) Odor Wonder Powder instantly destroys perspiration odor. People who neglect such chemical cleansing are obnoxious. 50 cents postpaid.

(6) Odor Wonder Liquid. This fine toilet water surrounds the body with delicate perfume. When used with used with Odor Wonder Powder the conditions of the body become perfect. If you can spare 50 cents extra, order this luxury. 50 cents postpaid.

(7) Wonder Foot Powder keeps the feet dainty. 50 cents, postpaid.

(8) Wonder Wash. A shampoo to clean from dandruff and insure the health of the hair and scalp. 50 cents postpaid.

(9) Shell Pink Creme will give light brown girls beautiful pink cheeks without made-up appearance. 50 cents postpaid.

We guarantee all these Wonders as represented. We give advice free about hair, skin and scalp. Will send book an attractiveness free.

We will prove we are true business friends of colored people.

We require one agent for every locality and guarantee you against loss. Only \$2 capital required.

Always write to M. B. Berger & Co., 2 Rector Street, New York. We market all the Chemical Wonder Company preparations.

Richardson's Pure Drug Store

316 4th Street, S. W.

Just received a large assignment of fresh drugs and a large collection of very fine toilet preparations. Easter goods, and many useful articles, just the thing you desire for Easter offering.

Richardson's Old Reliable Pure Drug Store,
316 4th Street, S. W.
and 14th and R Streets, N. W.

THE BEE

PUBLISHED
at
1109 Eye St., N. W., Washington,
D. C.

W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR

Entered at the Post Office at Wash-
ington, D. C., as second-class
mail matter.

ESTABLISHED 1880.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy per year in advance \$2.00
Six months 1.00
Three months .50
Subscription monthly .20

WHAT IS THE USE?

This is what the washer-woman tells her daughter after she has struggled for years to educate her in our public schools. "What is the use, daughter, of graduating from our normal schools, because the interlopers and the favorites are appointed and you are ignored?" The child is now inoculated with the belief that it is useless to go to school, because it sees nothing in sight. Why is there so much falling off? Why is the attendance so small? The conditions stated above are the causes of the falling off in our colored schools, and conditions will never be any better until there is a change in the management of the colored schools. The colored schools have been threatened to be closed if the school rooms fail to contain a certain stipulated number of pupils. The Engineer Commissioner, Mr. Judson, would no doubt be pleased to see less teachers in our colored schools. It is his interference that has caused the colored assistant superintendent to tell the colored teachers to go out and gather in those who are amenable to our school laws. If a new head of the colored schools were appointed, The Bee is confident that our teachers would not be the victims of such orders. Are the teachers in the white schools given such orders? By no means does Mr. Stuart inflict such hardship upon his teachers. What do we find next? More baby orders to attend meetings before a teacher has time to go home and get his dinner. He must be subjected to a long harangue on the beauties of nature or on elephant's tusks. Just think of it! The poor teacher does not utter a complaint. He must not say that he is tired. He must go away during the hot summer months and throw away his money on some imaginary studies. These are some of the complaints that come to The Bee. The Kinner case is only an incident of the wrongs inflicted upon the teacher. It is impossible for the Board of Education to know these things. They are not brought to its attention by colored school officials. The president of the Board of Education knows nothing about those complaints until they are brought to him. It is said, in the Kinner case, that Mr. Cardoza is a married man and that Miss Kinner can better afford to lose thirty dollars than he. If this kind of rot is philosophy, we suppose if a teacher marked excellent and another marked very good, as in the Kinner and Cardoza case, because excellent has no children and is entitled to a promotion, the very good teacher, who has a family, should be promoted to the place to which the excellent teacher is entitled. It is now a question with the Board what man can be found to appoint in Mr. Bruce's place, and what shall be given Bruce. The Bee suggested several names last week, any one of whom will be satisfactory to the people, and we are certain would add to the colored school system. The colored schools will be in a turmoil as long as Bruce is superintendent. He is a disappointment, and his usefulness in the schools is at an end.

DANGER AHEAD.

What colored American will be fool enough to advocate a division of the colored vote after the declaration of the Democratic platform of the State of Delaware? Just listen, colored independents:

"We favor a law requiring all steam railroads and electric railroads in Delaware to provide separate accommodations for white and negro passengers, and forbidding negro passengers from intruding in cars or parts of cars intended for the accommodation of white people."

This is the kind of rot the Democratic party is handing to colored Americans. This is becoming the sentiment in the North in Democratic circles. The colored Americans are losing their hold in the body politic, and if they are not very careful they will lose all. The Democratic party is offering no inducements to the colored man. What is the colored man thinking about when he advocates a division of his vote in the face of such Democratic doctrine?

The Bee maintains that the Democratic party as a whole is a menace to good government. There are a few individual Democrats who believe in fair play for all Americans. Many of those men belong to the old-school Democracy. The new-school Democracy is like, to a great extent, the new-school colored Americans. There is something radically wrong with the new-school Democrats, as there is with the new-school colored Americans. There are a few young colored men and women who need training in everything. This class of individuals are as dangerous to society as the new-school Democrats are to the American government.

There are a few Republicans who are just as mean toward the colored man as some Democrats are, but a majority of the Republicans favor civil and political equality and protection of the rights of all good Americans, while a majority of Democrats favor destruction of the political rights of colored Americans. Which will the independents choose?

The Bee means no abuse to the independent colored man, but the issue and the question are before you. Which will you choose? Revs. Corrothers, Waldron, Neal and other gentlemen who are supporting the independent, should give some strong reason. They claim that neither party will receive their support. Will they please state where they stand? There is danger ahead, gentlemen, so be careful.

WHAT WE COULD AFFORD.

The colored voters could afford to support the Democratic party if there were such men at its head like ex-Gov. Glenn, of North Carolina; Henry L. West, of the District of Columbia; ex-Auditor James Petty, Mr. W. V. Cox and Capt. James F. Oyster. The only time that the colored man can be an independent in politics is when conditions change as above. At the time the late President McKinley appointed Mr. West as one of the Commissioners of the District of Columbia the entire colored press, with the exception of The Bee, denounced the appointment and charged Mr. West as being a "Negro hater." The Bee maintained then, as it has all along, that a better friend to colored Americans could not be found. What was finally the result? The entire time that Mr. West was Commissioner of the District of Columbia all citizens, irrespective of color or condition, received the same consideration and respect. The credit of the appointment of so many colored men on the police force is due to Mr. West.

The Bee is correctly informed that no colored man has been appointed upon the police force since Mr. West resigned, and very little is expected from his successor so far as the colored people are concerned. The Bee doesn't expect any consideration from the Engineer Commissioner, but it does from Mr. Rudolph as soon as an opportunity presents itself.

Colored men as policemen have made good officers, especially those who were appointed through Mr. West; and until there is a man at the head like Mr. West it is not likely that colored men will be appointed on the police force.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

The colored Americans are just as willing and ready to forgive and forget those who kept them in bondage as the blue and the gray are to forgive and forget the late conflict. There are some hundred men among the gray who are better to colored Americans than some of the pretended blue. At the recent meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic that met in Atlantic City last week, there was one of the principal speakers who declared that he did not join the army to free the "niggers." A similar sentiment prevails among many of the members of the

Grand Army of the Republic today.

Whatever may have been the motives of the gray, who left their homes, their children and their wives to fight for a cause which they thought was just, The Bee has found many and knows many who are willing to shake the hands of the once enslaved, and will do and have done for him what many of our so-called patriotic members of the Grand Army of the Republic have not and will not do. The late President McKinley extended the olive branch of peace, ex-President Roosevelt did likewise, and President Taft has surrendered all to the gray, even to the detriment of his faithful allies to pacify the enmity that seems to remain in the hearts of the South against the North. With all this the South is restless and ungovernable, and will continue to be so, no matter what may be done for the great "lost cause."

There are a few noble men among the gray, and The Bee hopes that the day will soon come when all nations will recognize equality of citizenship.

A BUSINESS HIGH SCHOOL.

What is there for our girls and boys to do? This is the question that is agitating the minds and hearts of our mothers and fathers. After a girl or boy comes out of the Normal School there is nothing for her or him to do except to push some white person's baby carriage or to apply to some department store for a keeper of the toilet. It is heartrending.

Now that many of our colored citizens throughout the country are erecting stores for business, there will soon be a need for business clerks, stenographers and typewriters. To meet the demand we should have a first-class Business High School similar to the white Business High School of this city. We want this high school to be divorced from the Armstrong Manual Training School and placed under a separate head. Such a man like Mr. W. H. Davis would be just the person for principal. He is an up-to-date business man, an educator, and just the man to place at the head of our new Business High School.

President Cox, Capt. Oyster, Mrs. Terrell and Mr. Horner: Will you suggest to the Board a colored Business High School? The boy and girl who graduates from our Manual Training School to-day has no place to go. He or she doesn't realize or get the merit of diadem of his or her graduation. Some outsider steps in and gets his place. Any person is more welcome to places in our schools than our own graduates. The time has come for the people to act. Give us a colored Business High School.

THE MAN

FARTHEST DOWN." As has been generally announced, Dr. Booker T. Washington, of the Tuskegee Institute, has gone to Europe for the purpose of studying social and labor conditions. He will compare "the man farthest down" in Europe with "the man farthest down" in America.

In the interest of his studies, Dr. Washington has visited, or will visit successively, London, England; Edinburgh, Scotland; Berlin, Germany; Prague, Bohemia; Vienna, Austria; Budapest, Hungary; Belgrade, Serbia; Sofia, Bulgaria; Constantinople, Turkey; Catania, Italy; Naples, Italy; Rouen, France; and Copenhagen, Sweden.

Dr. Washington spoke in Prague, Bohemia, the week of Sept. 4, and will speak in the Palace of Arts, Berlin, Sept. 30. On his return to London, Oct. 6, he is to be the special guest of honor at a dinner to be given by the National Liberal Club, and on Friday evening, Oct. 7, the evening before he sails for America, he will speak in Liverpool before one of the important business organizations.

Although Dr. Washington went to Europe to secure a much-needed vacation, the foregoing itinerary shows that he has been and will be unusually busy. A summary of his trip will appear in a series of articles in the Outlook Magazine, of New York City, under the general title, "The Man Farthest Down."

HIS TRADUCERS.

The sensational article published in an Eastern and Western paper to the effect that Dr. W. T. Vernon favored separate schools in his State is in keeping with other sensational lies published against this distinguished citizen. The Bee has always found this one thing in the career of Register Vernon: He has never, so far as

The Bee knows, attempted to destroy or ruin the reputation of his fellow-man. He is one man whom we have never heard to abuse his fellow-man, but, on the contrary, he has asked a defense for those who have abused him. He has discarded his friends to appease his enemies, only to be abused by them.

The Bee has always found to its advantage to support its friends under all conditions and circumstances. Mr. Vernon has endeavored to please and satisfy his enemies as well as his friends. The policy of The Bee has been, and always shall be, to defend and help its friends and destroy its enemies.

Grant was strong because he never betrayed or turned down a friend. Your friends who have elevated and defended you against the attacks of your enemies are the first to be given consideration. Mr. Vernon's enemies cannot harm him; his friends will not; but Mr. Vernon may harm himself by catering to his enemies. Destroy them.

RECORDER JOHNSON.

The recent attack of the New York Age on Recorder of Deeds Henry Lincoln Johnson was cowardly as well as vicious. Recorder Johnson is an unassuming man and a gentlemanly public official. His participation in the recent B. M. C. in Baltimore and the defeat of those who endeavored to defeat him showed that the Age cannot look beyond petty things.

The editor of the Age, The Bee is informed, presented himself at the door of the B. M. C. as a delegate from a lodge that was financial; that the editor at the time didn't know the name of his lodge, and Grandmaster Morris and his followers informed the editor of the Age that he was not a delegate and could not be recognized. Why, then, should this cowardly and vicious attack be made on Recorder Johnson? There is something behind this dark secret that will not work, and the editor of the Age will see before he is many more suns and moons old. The recorder is a gentleman, and throughout his life he has so conducted himself, the Age to the contrary notwithstanding.

PRESS CLUB.

Here he is again. The Indianapolis Face Scraper, alias the Tonsorial Artist of the West, would have his readers to believe that his correspondent will organize a press club in this city. His correspondent, like himself, has been pressing it for a number of years, and everything that the great (?) correspondent of the Face Scraper can lay his hands to is a laborer's job in the government department in this city. This is a great occupation for a great (?) writer and would be president of a press club. Thompson knows how to pass it.

The editor of The Bee cannot be made sore. It is the other fellow who gets sore. If talking and publishing rot and sending it out to the journal of the Face Scraper, then there will be a press club and pressing Thompson with his Face Scraper manager will be in charge, and no one else.

THE RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE.

Ever since the right of suffrage was taken from the people of this city they have had a burden. The colored people at one time could dictate as to what should and what should not be. For some reason the appointive power, which has more or less been local, takes delight in placing over the people a class of individuals who have no more interest in their welfare than someone away from their jurisdiction.

The moment you place one of these interlopers in office then he begins to exercise arbitrary authority. If a local man is placed in authority he, too, soon gets the distemper. What are the rights of the people? Will someone state?

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT WINS.

The successful fight that was waged in New York by President Roosevelt against bossism demonstrated the power of the man. The Bee was confident that President Roosevelt would win. No matter what may be said of him, it is evident that the world is with him, and he can be President if he so desires. With the entire press of the State against him, with the united effort of the bosses and their machine, he demonstrated the fact that he is the master. The bosses went to the Saratoga convention with the sole purpose of putting Mr. Roosevelt out of business, and because he

won, the defeated bosses ought to shake his hand and congratulate him. Notwithstanding the disgruntled faction his ticket will be elected. This is the prediction of The Bee.

MR. GUS. A. SCHULTZ.

Mr. Gus. A. Schultz, the delegate to the Convention of Republican Clubs, goes to the convention with the united support of the Republicans from this city. He is one of the most popular Republicans in this city, and a man with a level head.

What Will Happen

If ex-President Roosevelt is returned to the White House?
If Ralph W. Tyler is made the political leader of his people?
If Charles W. Anderson comes to Washington?
If J. C. Asbury fails to win his fight?
If Commissioner Johnston appoints a few colored men on the police force?
If Judge R. H. Terrell is appointed one of the judges of the police court?
If John C. Dancy refuses a Federal appointment?
If Register W. T. Vernon kicks out his enemies?
If Miles C. Maxfield finishes and publishes his latest book on the Negro race?
If William L. Pollard is made National Grandmaster of Odd Fellows in 1912?
If Cy Adams gets a fourth term?
If Whitfield McKinlay is confirmed?
If Roscoe C. Bruce is succeeded by James E. Walker?
If Nelson E. Weatherless is made principal of the High School?
If another head is appointed at the Armstrong Manual Training School?
If W. S. Montgomery receives the endorsement of the people?
If Capt. James F. Oyster is made District Commissioner?
If The Bee is made a daily?
The world will be wiser, and nothing else, if the above happen.

The Name of Washington

(From the Philadelphia Tribune.)
"What's in a name?" sputtered William Shakespeare in a fit of disgust; to which Henry W. Longfellow answered, after thinking it over some centuries after, somewhat in this fashion:

"Names" of great men all remind us
We may make our "names" sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

This is poetically vague, as "footprints on the sands of time" have been washed out so diligently as to leave but one or two for each century of the Christian era. Perhaps that accounts for the fact that the stars of earth, which are the rats of heaven, delight in appropriating to themselves the names not made to die. The practice is common among colored people. We have known among them such names as Arthur Wellington Smith, Llynes Simpson Grant Jones, Abraham Lincoln Jackson, Cleopatra Helene Johnson, Victoria Candace Thompson and Phyllis Wheatley Ricketts.

The colored people are rich in the name of Washington, the father of his country, a slave owner until he approached near to the grave. Some of these Washingtons are covered over by some common name like William, but they cannot deceive nor conceal themselves. First of our Washingtons is Booker Taliaferro (pronounced Tolliver); then Bishop George Washington Clinton, ex-Congressman George Washington White, ex-Congressman George Washington Murray, Collector of Internal Revenue of New York Charles Washington Anderson, Librarian George Washington Forbes, of Boston; ex-Register of the Treasury Judson Washington Lyons, of Georgia; Fourth Auditor of the Treasury Ralph Washington Tyler; Washington Calvin Chase, of the Washington Bee; Richard Washington Thompson, ex-president of the Press Association; George Washington Harris, of the New York Age; Washington Monroe Trotter, of the Boston Guardian; John Washington Thompson, of Rochester, who built the Douglass monument, and last, but not least, Washington Tecumseh Vernon, Register of the Treasury, who signs all of the Federal money.

All these Washingtons serve Booker Taliaferro by supporting him directly or opposing him indirectly, and make a pretty good thing out of it.

LIBRARY FOR NEGROES.

Andrew Carnegie Makes Handsome Gift to Montgomery—Plans Will be Drawn Immediately for Structure Which is to Cost Not Less Than \$15,000.
MONTGOMERY, Ala.—Andrew Carnegie, builder of libraries, has donated a \$15,000 library to the Atlanta Normal School for Negroes at Montgomery, of which Prof. W. B. Paterson is principal. The building, the plans of which are now being drawn, is to cost \$15,000, and is to be maintained both for the students of the school and for the Negroes of Montgomery.

The plans are being drawn by W. Sidney Pittman, who is said by members of his race to be the leading Negro architect in the country. Pittman is a son-in-law of Booker T. Washington, having married the only daughter of the principal of the Tuskegee Institute. He was born in Montgomery, and as a boy worked with his uncle, a well-known carpenter named Watkins. He went North for his education and took a thorough course in architecture. He now lives in Washington.

The new library building will be erected on the grounds of the Normal School in the southeastern suburbs of the city. As it is intended to serve both the students of the school and the Negroes of Montgomery, it will be conveniently located to a large part of the Negro population of Montgomery. Professor Paterson has been

striving for several years to secure a library building, and after several disappointments has secured one which will harmonize, and perhaps improve, upon the large brick building of the school, to which Prof. Paterson has given the name of Tulliboddy Hall in commemoration of the Scotch town in which he first saw the light.

Mr. Pittman Here.

(From the Durham, N. C., Reformer.)
Mr. W. Sidney Pittman, architect and builder, of Washington, D. C., who drew the plans and specifications of the new White Rock Baptist Church, is in the city looking after the work which is now being pushed rapidly to completion. From here Mr. Pittman goes to Montgomery, Ala., to close a contract for the erection of the new \$15,000 library at the Colored State Normal School there. While in the South he will also make professional visits to Atlanta, Ga., Tuskegee and Birmingham, Ala.

Mr. Pittman, who is a son-in-law of Dr. Booker T. Washington, is one of the most successful architects of the race. Aside from the lucrative local patronage which he receives in the city of Washington, he does an extensive business throughout the country.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Program for Sunday Evening, Sept. 25, 1910.

1. Singing, "My soul be on thy guard."—League.
2. The Apostles' Creed.—League.
3. Prayer.—Rev. W. H. Howard, P. C.
4. Singing, "Walk in the light."—League.
5. Scripture lessons, Hab. ii, 1-4; v, 4-10.—Miss Ethel Howard.
6. Singing, "True-hearted, whole-hearted."—League.
7. Scripture quotations, "Waiting for God."—League.
8. Paper, "Self-reliance."—Miss El-nora Barnes.
9. Solo.—Mrs. L. E. Crouse.
10. Select reading, "Faith."—James A. Armstrong.
11. Quartet.—Mrs. Rebecca Slater and Company.
12. Collection.
13. Topic, "Waiting for God."—Miss M. F. Quanda.
14. Discussion.—League.
15. Closing song, "Rescue the perishing."—League.

No Jim Crow.

(From the Dayton, Ohio, Observer.)
The Washington Bee should be proud of her people, and we congratulate Editor Chase on his great race pride and spirit in telling the world the race has a large Negro theater, the Howard. It is pleasing to note from The Bee that such high-class actors and shows as S. H. Dudley, Ada Overton Walker and the Smart Set give tone and color to the theater by playing there. Success to Howard Theater, and we hope the 100,000 Negroes in Washington will patronize the playhouse, where they won't be "Jim Crowed."

The Face Scraper.

(From the Freeman.)
The Washington Bee, sore because it is not to be considered in connection with the proposed Washington Press Club, which is being fostered by Mr. R. W. Thompson, throws out the insinuation that Mr. Thompson is "an editor without a paper." If that be true, the only difference we can see is that The Washington Bee is a paper without an editor. Let the Washington Press Club go on, and let the "bonehead" who essays to publish The Bee go and gnaw a file. This is too busy an age to stop and explain things to the kickers.

Friday Evening, Oct. 7.

The citizens of Washington will assemble in public meeting at True Reformers' Hall Friday evening, Oct. 7, at 7:30 o'clock. Ladies are invited. The following questions are to be discussed:

- "Shall the Board of Education control our schools or the Engineer Commissioner?"
- "Shall favoritism control merit or merit supercede favoritism?"
- "Are not immediate reforms needed in the colored public schools and the removal of Mr. Roscoe C. Bruce necessary for the better government and good of the colored public school system?"
- "Shall outsiders be appointed in our colored schools to the exclusion of our own citizens, who pay taxes to support the schools?"

The National Religious Training School, Durham, N. C., offers the following special courses:

- I. Religious Training. This course is especially adapted to those who desire training as Settlement Workers, Deaconesses, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Secretaries, Evangelists and Home Visitors.
 - II. Training for the Christian Ministry. This Department will train young men especially in practical Theology, the art of reaching and saving men. This course will be very thorough. The teachers have been selected with great care.
 - III. Department of Music, vocal and instrumental.
 - IV. Literary Branches, Academic and Collegiate.
 - V. Commercial Department.
 - VI. Department of Industry.
- Young men and women to a limited number, who are worthy, will be helped. All applications for admission must be made by September 15, 1910.
- Regular school term begins October 12, 1910.
- For further information address President, National Religious Training School, Durham, N. C.

Republican League Convention.

Mr. Gus A. Schultz, assistant corporation counsel of the District of Columbia, one of the most progressive and active Republicans in the city, is a delegate to the National Republican League Convention. Mr. Schultz is popular with the Republicans throughout the city and will no doubt be a strong factor in the next Republican contest in this city.

Read The Bee.



Get your drugs, medicines and toilet articles at the Board & McGuire Pharmacy 1912 1-2 14th St. N. W. The place where everybody meets everybody else.

Miss Minnie Burroughs has returned to the city after an extensive trip North, East and South.

Col. Stewart M. Lewis, who has been afflicted with the rheumatism for some time, is almost himself again.

Col. James M. Lewis, of New Orleans, La., was in the city last week.

Mrs. Ethel Johnson, who has been out of the city for some time, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bundy are having a most delightful stay at Toronto, Ontario.

Miss Jeanette Wilson, of Cairo, Ill., has resumed her studies at Howard University.

Mr. Thomas Warrick, of Harrisburg, Pa., has resumed his studies at Howard University.

Miss Jessie C. Mason has returned home after a delightful trip to New York City. While there she was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. J. D. Younger. Miss Mason also visited relatives in Jersey City, and friends in Brooklyn, Yonkers, Mount Vernon and Larchmont, N. Y. Many social functions were given in her honor.

Mr. John B. Walker returned to this city on Wednesday evening of last week from New York City. Mr. Walker spent a few hours with relatives in Philadelphia, Pa. He resumed his studies at Howard University on Monday.

Mrs. Isadora Letcher returned home Monday from Detroit, Mich., where she visited relatives. Mrs. Letcher was the recipient of many social affairs. She also visited relatives and friends in Niagara Falls, Pittsburgh and Harrisburg, Pa., and Canada.

Mrs. Henry D. Mason gave a tea on Thursday evening of last week at her residence, 1253 Wylie street northeast, in honor of her cousin, Mrs. Maria C. Roberts, of Jersey City, N. J. Those present were: Mrs. Rozetta Letcher, Mr. and Mrs. George Webb, Mrs. Ella Fitzhugh, of Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Marie Johnson, Mrs. Louise Montgomery, Miss Mary Mason, Mrs. Alberta Alexander, Mr. Henry D. Mason, Mr. William H. Mason and Miss Jessie C. Mason. The evening was very pleasantly spent.

Mrs. Ella Fitzhugh has returned to her home in Boston, Mass., after spending a month in this city with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnson, of 2120 Florida avenue northwest, and in Rockville, Md., with her mother. Mrs. Fitzhugh was the recipient of many "at homes and teas."

Mrs. D. W. Hays, 2002 O street northwest, left Tuesday for Nashville, Tenn., to visit relatives.

Rev. S. S. Corrothers returned to the city from the East this week, where he has been on political business.

Miss Annie Rose, of Lexington, Ky., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Liverpool, of Anacostia, while visiting relatives and friends in the National Capital.

Mrs. Rosetta Letcher gave a supper at her residence, 1835 Fifth street northwest, Friday evening, Sept. 23, in honor of Mrs. Ella Fitzhugh, of Boston, Mass., and Mrs. Maria Roberts, of Jersey City. Those present were: Mrs. Henry D. Mason, Miss Jessie C. Mason, Mrs. Lucinda Webb, Mrs. Wade, Miss Thomas, Miss Moxley, Mrs. Marie Johnson, Mrs. Alberta Alexander and Mrs. Marie Letcher. The evening was joyously spent.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thomas have returned home after a delightful stay of three weeks in Lynchburg, Va., and adjoining cities.

Major Fleetwood attended the G. A. R. at Atlantic City last week.

Miss L. Elizabeth Jackson, a recent graduate of Freedmen's Hospital Training School, is now at her home in Steelton, Pa.

Mrs. Laura Harris and daughter Inez have returned home after spending a pleasant summer at Nantucket, Mass.

Mr. Amolier B. Gillison has returned after spending a pleasant vacation at Atlantic City.

Mr. Samuel Hall, of Harrisburg, Pa., was the guest of Bishop Smith last week.

Miss Anna Grinage is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. Lovette, in Car-

negie, Pa.

Miss Adia Morris, of Lincoln, Del., is attending school here.

Miss Elinor Curtis has returned to this city from Chicago, Ill., where she spent a most delightful vacation.

Mr. Alva Bates and Mr. Morgan, of Mobile, Ala., are students at Howard University this year.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles West have returned from Orange, N. J., where they spent a very pleasant stay.

Mrs. Jeanette E. Brown has returned to her home in Cambridge, Mass., after a pleasant trip to Richmond, Va., this city, Philadelphia and Chester, Pa., and Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Erskine Roberts, of Boston, Mass., are in the city.

Mrs. Cora Bruce, of 83 Windsor street, Boston, Mass., is visiting friends here.

Mr. Walter Bacon has returned to his studies at Syracuse University after spending a pleasant summer here.

Mrs. Alice Wheeler McNeille, who has been spending the summer at Hartford, Conn., is residing here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, of 18th street, are having a delightful stay in Brooklyn and New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas shall be gone three months or more.

After the 5 and 10 cent theatre, between the acts, and at all hours, ice cream soda is now all the rage, especially that snappy, cold, pure, delicious kind that is served at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912 1-2 14th St. N. W. It is made right, served right, tastes right, and is right.

Mrs. Hilton and Mrs. Harder, of Baltimore, Md., are visiting friends here for ten days, after which they will visit Virginia and North Carolina.

Mrs. Bettie Washington, who spent a pleasant vacation in this city, has returned to her home in Milford, Ohio.

Mr. U. R. Griffin was in Richmond last week attending a special session of the Board of Directors, Grand Fountain.

Miss Daisy Cross is the guest of Mr. L. Peterson, 2049 Redmer street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Mary Wears has returned to her home in Philadelphia, Pa., after spending a pleasant summer with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. William Green were the recent guests of Mrs. Lelia Hubbard, 1911 Wilder street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Vanola Ballard, who spent the summer in Philadelphia, Pa., with her grandmother, Mrs. Annie Jackson, has returned home.

Miss Blanche Brown was the guest of Mrs. William Ramsey last week in Philadelphia. Miss Brown was en route home from Atlantic City. A social was given by Miss Mame Bordley in her honor during her stay in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Shannon King have returned to their home in Philadelphia, Pa., after a pleasant trip to Harrisburg, Winchester and this city.

Mr. John Pritchett was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Purnell, 1005 South 17th street, Philadelphia. Mr. Pritchett also visited friends in Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Asbury Park and New York City.

Mr. Wallace L. Sudler has returned to this city after spending a very pleasant vacation in East Providence, R. I., and Cambridge, Md.

Mrs. T. J. Monroe, of Cincinnati, Ohio, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Emma Fern is visiting friends in Atlanta, Ga.

J. E. Wood, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist Church and editor of the Torchlight, Danville, Ky., is the guest of Rev. L. D. Best, 1820 12th street northwest.

Mrs. Henry Conner, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Richard Ellis, of 1514 Pierce place northwest.

Mrs. Irene Butler, of Media, Pa., is spending a pleasant vacation at her brother's residence, Mr. J. W. Berry, of Anacostia, D. C.

Miss Madeline Scott, who has been visiting her aunt in Newark, N. J., has returned to this city.

Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Daniels and Miss R. A. Boston have returned home after a pleasant stay in Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Brook Thompson have returned from Asbury Park, where they spent a most delightful vacation.

Miss Thompson, who spent most of her vacation in Asbury Park, while en route home stopped off in New York City and Philadelphia, Pa., to visit friends.

Mrs. H. T. Johnson and Mrs. Thomas Parker, of Auburn, N. Y., are spending a few days here. They will visit Baltimore also.

Mrs. Alonzo Hill has returned to her home in Atlanta, Ga., from a very pleasant trip to her old home in this city.

Dr. James E. Shepard, of Durham, N. C., passed through the city for New York Wednesday.

Rev. W. Bishop Johnson has returned from New Orleans, La., where he attended the National Baptist Convention.

Mesdames Estelle Jordan and Henrietta Boom are the guests of Mrs. C. N. Jordan on Pine street, Suffolk, Va.

Mr. George Scott is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Amelia Gordon, in Wilson avenue, Norfolk, Va.

Miss Maud Jackson, of Jersey City, is visiting friends here.

Miss Cora Hawkins is spending a pleasant stay at Niagara Falls, Toronto, Detroit and Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thomas have returned from a very pleasant trip to Virginia.

Mrs. Mary L. Anderson is visiting relatives in Front Royal, Va.

Mrs. Adeline Nichols announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Ruby Z. Nichols, to Mr. Leon Smith, of Providence, R. I., on Sept. 10 at Asbury Park.

Mr. W. E. Lewis, 706 Howard avenue, Anacostia, D. C., has returned from a charming trip through the North and West. He is one of Anacostia's smart young men of his age.

Miss Helen Martin, 1410 N street northwest, has returned from Richmond, where she has been visiting her cousin for the past two months.

Mrs. M. Lewis Roper has been spending two weeks in Cincinnati, Ohio, with relatives.

Miss Rosa Day, of the South, is spending the winter with her cousin, Mrs. Roper, and is attending school here.

Mrs. Maud Eberhardt, of Atlanta, Ga., is spending a few weeks with relatives in this city.

Mrs. Jennie Shelton, of 218 G street southwest, who spent the summer at Asbury Park, has returned much benefited by her stay at the seashore.

Mrs. Emma Lewis, of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting old friends here. She is the guest of her niece, Miss Mary Booker, 1125 First street northwest.

Miss Mary Louise Greene and her brother, Mr. Theodore Greene, have returned after a pleasant stay of two weeks in Camden, N. J., and Philadelphia, Pa. While in Philadelphia they were the guests of their cousin, Mrs. E. A. La Saine.

The choir of the Metropolitan Wesley A. M. E. Zion Church will open their regular sacred song service tomorrow afternoon at 4 p. m. The Elks Glee Club will render a program. Prof. J. T. Newman, choir director, has completed his plans for the occasion.



MISS NANNIE H. BURROUGHS. Her school will open Oct. 4 at 2 p. m. A brilliant array of speakers selected.

Ford Dabney's Theatre
9th and You Sts., N. W.
FIRST CLASS AND
POLITE VAUDEVILLE
THE THEATRE THE PEOPLE
ATTEND
New Pictures Every Evening and
Special Attractions
Ford Dabney NINTH AND YOU STS.
NORTHWEST

THE HOTEL LINCOLN
Nos. 22 and 24 Lincoln Avenue
LONG ISLAND
The ideal place to spend your vacation holidays, or Saturday and Sunday. Delightfully located, one block from ocean, thoroughly up-to-date in equipments and operations, also cruising, boating, bathing and fishing. Write for description, booklets and full information. Address all mail to, E. I. DORSEY, or R. C. PARKER, props., 138 West 53rd St., New York City. Also: 24 Lincoln Ave. Rockaway Beach, Long Island.
How to reach the hotel: Take any Rockaway Beach train to Hannels Station. Will open June 15 to Sept. 15. (Telephone Connection.)

Crystal Springs, Maryland.
WEST BERWYN.
New subdivision for colored or white. Lots cheap and on easy terms. One year's residence gives the right to vote. Take Maryland car to Berwyn on Sundays only. Our team will meet every car. Free tickets given at office.
CAPITAL VIEW LAND CO., Inc.,
520 6th Street N. W.

Ferguson-Smith.
A pretty home wedding was solemnized on Wednesday, Sept. 21, at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride on Fifth street southeast, when Miss Sara B. Ferguson, youngest daughter of Mrs. Harriet A. Ferguson, was married to Rev. William S. Smith, of Jersey City, N. J. Rev. William J. Howard, of Zion Baptist Church, officiating. The bride was given in marriage by her oldest brother, and the wedding music played by Miss Louise Howard. The bride's gown was of cream messaline with lace trimmings, and her veil of tulle was held with orange blossoms. A reception to her many friends followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Smith left the same evening for their future home in Jersey City, N. J. Many handsome and useful presents were received.

Fairmont Heights, D. C.
The community of Fairmont Heights is on the upward march. A great many buildings are being erected this season. The street lights are being reinstalled. The cinder walk along 58th street is being replaced with gravel. New walk is being placed on Addison from the District Boulevard to Chapple road, and other streets are being repaired.

Much credit for the present activity in the community is due to the Ladies' Improvement Club of Fairmont Heights. This club was organized a few months ago for the purpose of raising money to build sidewalks and place street lamps. By their untiring efforts during the summer they have raised and placed in bank more than \$85. This money is now in bank subject to the order of the Ladies' Improvement Club.

Along with the vast improvement on other lines in the community, the improvement along religious lines has not been overlooked. We have three religious movements in our village, the

HOWARD THEATRE
The Theatre for the People
T Near 7th St. N. W.
COMING
Stetson's Great
Uncle Tom's Cabin
COMPANY
Week of Oct. 10
Full particulars next week

WERE ready to help every one in having the things to make a home comfortable.

If it's a Refrigerator or Porch Furniture, an Iron Bed or Matting, come to us and buy whatever is needed, on an open account.

We arrange terms for each individual customer according to what can be afforded.

It's a convenient and satisfactory way of dealing, and you'll find our prices no higher than the best of others of cash stores.

Peter Grogan
and Sons Co.

817-23 7th St. N. W.

REH'S PHARMACY

New Jersey Ave & M Sts. n. w.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Pure Drugs & Chemicals

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

CIGARS

CANDIES

PERFUMES

Methodist Episcopal Church, the First Presbyterian Church and the First Baptist Church. We hope to have something in detail to say of the Presbyterian and Baptist churches later. The Methodist Episcopal Movement is making wonderful progress. During the month of May they raised \$200 and paid the same on church property. During September we hope to raise the balance on the church lots. It is the hope of the Board of Trustees to commence building in the early spring. The following is the program rendered at the Epworth League

The National Religious Training School, Durham, N. C. offers an unusually strong course for young men who are preparing to enter the Christian ministry. There is always an inviting field for the trained minister. Lectures by distinguished men will be delivered throughout the entire course. It will be thorough in every particular. It will seek to combine the cardinal principles of religion and work.

One hundred young men are desired to enter this particular department.

The regular school term opens October 12, 1910.

All applications for admission must be made by September 15, 1910.

For further information address the President, National Religious Training School, Durham, N. C.

Conference and Mass Meeting.

A great conference and mass meeting of independent Negroes, under the auspices of the National Independent Political League, will be held at Galbraith Church, this city, on Oct. 6. The conference is called to meet at 2 p. m., to which all lovers of equal rights, irrespective of race, and believers in civil and political liberty are invited to be present. Invitations are by card.

The speakers will be Bishop Walters and Dr. Waller, of New York; Johnson, of Ohio; Warren, of Michigan; Trotter, of Boston, and others. The subjects for discussion will be some phase of the political outlook as it affects the Negro, and his status therein.

Certainly the situation is full of menace and anxiety for the Negro, and calls for the wisest counsel and the greatest courage of our independent thinkers.

Far-reaching effects are expected to result from this movement, which will be watched with interest. Advertisements.

Training School for Women.

The National Training School for Women and Girls, Miss Nannie H. Burroughs, president, will open Tuesday, Oct. 4, at 2 p. m. Several distinguished men and women of the race will be present and speak.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Wilbur P. Thirkield, LL.D., President.

Located in Capital of the Nation. Campus of over twenty acres. Advantages unsurpassed. Modern scientific and general equipment. New Carnegie Library. New Science Hall. Faculty of over one hundred. 1,252 students from 35 States and 11 other countries. Unusual opportunities for self-support. No young man or woman of energy or capacity need be deprived of its advantages.

THE COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Devoted to liberal studies. Courses in English, Mathematics, Latin, Greek, French, German, Physics, Chemistry, Biology, History, Philosophy, and the Social Sciences, such as are given in the best approved colleges. 16 professors. Kelly Miller, A.M., Dean.

THE TEACHERS' COLLEGE.

Special opportunities for teachers. Regular college courses in Psychology, Pedagogy, Education, etc., with degree of A.B.; Pedagogical courses leading to Ph.D. degree. High-grade courses in Normal Training, Music, Manual Arts, and Domestic Sciences. Graduates helped to positions. Lewis B. Moore, A.M., Ph.D., Dean.

THE ACADEMY.

Faculty of 13. Three courses of four years each. High-grade preparatory school. George J. Cummings, A.M., Dean.

THE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

Courses in Bookkeeping, Stenography, Commercial Law, History, Civics, etc. Business and English high school education combined. George W. Cook, A.M., Dean.

SCHOOL OF MANUAL ARTS AND APPLIED SCIENCES.

Furnishes thorough courses. Six instructors. Offers two-year limited courses in Mechanical and Civil Engineering.

PROFESSIONAL SCHOOLS.

THE SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY.

Interdenominational. Five professors. Broad and thorough courses. Advantages of connection with a great University. Students' Aid. Low expenses. Isaac Clark, D.D., Dean.

THE SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.—Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Colleges.

Forty-nine professors. Modern laboratories and equipment. Connected with new Freedmen's Hospital, costing half million dollars. Clinical facilities not surpassed in America. Post-graduate School and Polyclinic. Edward A. Balloch, M.D., Dean, 5th and W Streets, N. W. W. C. McNeill, M. D., Secretary, 901 R Street, N. W.

THE SCHOOL OF LAW.

Faculty of eight. Courses of three years, giving a thorough knowledge of theory and practice of law. Occupies own building opposite the courthouse. Benjamin F. Leighton, LL.B., Dean, 420 5th Street, N. W. For catalogue and special information, address Dean of Department.

PURCHASE A HOME AT ONCE.

For sale, twelve new, well-built, completed 4 to 7-room houses at St. John Station, on Falls Church Line, near Fort Myer and Arlington; right on car line; beautifully located; built in a very fashionable neighborhood for the best class of colored people. Splendid well with each house. Come quick; get your choice; ten minutes' ride from Washington. Write me a card. Will meet you at St. John any hour named by you, to show you the houses; also, Sunday. Terms as easy as rental. Take car at 12th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, opposite Postoffice. Address

N. A. REES,
Rosslyn Va.

Columbia Ice Company

Wholesale and Retail Ice Dealers
Families a specialty
22 5 cent ice tickets sold in \$5.00 lots; 21 5 cent ice tickets sold \$1.00. Delivered at your house.
Office 10th Street Wharf.

Phone Main 272.
John E. McGau,
President and Gen'l Manager.

Joseph Peake,
Secretary and Treas.

A 10,000 Automobile Corporation

CONDUCTING A
Garage and Training School
At 31st and M Sts., N. W.

Why not become a stockholder? Shares \$5 each. Gasoline oil for sale, special care given to storing and cleaning cars. No joy riding allowed. Come and inspect our place and send your car to us. Cars for hire from \$2 to \$3 per hour. Call phones West 291, 1549, North 2423. A paying investment. The Sight Seeing Automobile and Investment Co.

W. R. GRIFFIN

A movement is on foot, headed by Baron Wilkins, of New York, with other sporting men, to secure by public subscription amounting to \$25,000, a diamond studded gold belt for heavyweight champion John Arthur Johnson.

After a delay of 83 years, the \$800 estate of Timothy Caldwell, a resident of Wilmington, Del., who died in 1827, was divided last week. Owing to the case being involved the estate could not be settled before. In London, England, wireless telephoning from a moving train has been accomplished with complete success on a stretch of railway line four miles in length between Horley and Three Bridges, on the Brighton railway. Charleston, S. C., plans a \$250,000 race track to be ready next year.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Schwartz, jeweler and optician, 824 Seventh street northwest, in this issue of The Bee. This is one of the best and most thorough jewelry store in this city. Everything in this store is first class in every detail. Your eyeglasses are fitted, your eyes examined, and the very best material is used in the construction of your glasses. Satisfaction is guaranteed in everything.

A new silk mill has started in Reading, Pa., with Jansen & Pretzfeld, of New York, as managers, with twenty employees.

HORSES AND DONKEYS.

Early Instructive Habits That Centuries of Domestication Have Not Succeeded in Eradicating.

A curious question in evolution was once put to a scientist prominent in the service of the government. "Why is it," some one asked, "that horses shy and donkeys do not?"

The answer was to the following effect:

The ancestors of the horse were accustomed to roam over the plains, where every tuft of grass or bush might conceal an enemy waiting for ambush. In these circumstances the horse must have time and again saved the lives by quickly starting back or else suddenly jumping to the side without warning some strange object appeared to them. The habit must have indeed been a strong one, seeing that so many years of domestication have not eradicated it.

On the other hand, the donkey is descended from animals that lived among the hills, with the usual precipices and dangerous declivities, and from these conditions, it would appear, there resulted its slowness and sure footedness. The donkey's ancestors were not, then, so liable to sudden attacks from wild beasts and snakes. Moreover, sudden and wild starts would have been positively dangerous to the donkey's forerunners. Consequently they learned to avoid the characteristic trick of the horse. The habit of eating thistles, peculiar to the donkey, seems also to have been inherited from its ancestors. In the dry, barren localities they inhabited there was often very little food; therefore they learned to eat the hard, dry and even prickly plants and undergrowth when nothing else presented itself.—New York Tribune.

THE MONTEREY CYPRESS.

Found In Its Wild State In Only Two Spots In The World.

One of the most interesting and picturesque trees in the world, as well as one of the most ancient, is the Cupressus macrocarpa, or Monterey cypress. Its native habitat is extremely restricted, for it is found in its wild state in only two spots in the whole wide world—on the edge of a grove of conifers stretching for a few miles between the bay of Monterey and the bay of Carmel (the latter of which bears a striking resemblance in outline and color to its prototype in the Holy Land) and in a similar spot near Pescadero, a little town lying on the coast between Monterey and San Francisco. The Monterey cypress consists of only a dozen or two cypresses of large size and most striking appearance. Their trunks are massive and wrinkled with hoary age, while their boughs, gnarled and twisted, grow chiefly on one side away from the stormy winds that have buffeted them for thousands of years. The noble trees are limited to the rocky wind beaten shore, on which some of them have but a precarious hold. Hemmed between the slowly encroaching ocean on one hand and a pine forest on the other, their future is exposed to great hazard. It is therefore gratifying to observe that a fair number of thrifty young cypresses are holding their own against the pines for a short distance inland.—Scientific American.

A Queen's Will.

Queen Adelaide, the wife of William IV., was a woman of great piety and exceptional humility, which was shown in the directions for her funeral. "I die in all humility," she wrote, "knowing well we are all alike before the throne of God, and I request, therefore, that my mortal remains be conveyed to the grave without any pomp or ceremony. It is a familiar fact that bananas are imported green, but it came as a new thing to a visitor to the banana district in Colombia to find that bananas are not permitted to ripen on the plant even down there. They are cut and set to hang somewhere until they wither ripe, as the phrase is. Bananas do not have to be yellow to be ripe. That is only the color of the skin when it has dried up. To the person who is accustomed to eating bananas only when they are yellow it seems odd to peel them when they are green and find that they are perfectly ripe within and fit to eat.—New York Sun.

Ancient Egyptian Stones.

Stones were formed into the shapes of beetles by the ancient Egyptians. They regarded the beetle as an emblem of immortality, and hence it was the most popular of all forms of ornament. Counterfeit beetles of common stones were commonly buried with dead persons, and it was customary to engrave upon them the expression of wishes for future repose and happiness, dedications of the soul to God and various hieroglyphs. One of the latter was a hawk with a human head, symbolizing resurrection. Another, the vulture, meant maternity. A goose was the son of a king.

The Proper Instinct.

"Birdset seems to have the proper instincts for a married man." "You mean that he can tell a graceful lie, has developed a keen sense of cunning and has learned to conceal his real income from his wife." "Yes, and also to know that she really knows just how he is deceiving her."—New York Herald.

Not Sure of It.

She—They say that there is a fool in every family. Do you believe that? He—Er—well, I hardly like to say. I'm the only member of my family.—Chicago News.

Lowered.

Maud—Belle doesn't wear French heels any more. Her husband won't let her. Ethel—I said she would lower herself by marrying.—Boston Transcript.

Consciousness of ignorance is no small part of knowledge.—Jerome.

WOMEN ARE WOMEN.

A Rather Roundabout Way to Prove the Proposition—But Does This Prove It?

Men say women are angels; women say women are cats. Let us pause a moment and reason upon this thing.

If women are angels—however, that does not seem to be the proper starting point. Let us try again. If angels are cats—but, no; that is hardly reasonable, for angels have wings, and cats do not fly. We must begin again.

If women are cats—but that isn't possible, for cats do not talk, and how could a dumb animal express an opinion in words of a woman? Whatever cats may think, they never say a word about a woman, while women—well, women are not cats.

Now let us return to the first proposition. If women are angels, they wouldn't say women are cats. Angels don't talk that way.

Once upon a time a man married a woman. He said she was an angel; the women said she was a cat. Happy man, not to know the difference between an angel and a cat!

Men say women are angels, and by this token women say angels are cats. Therefore, angels being cats, cats must be angels, and, both being the same, women are women.

Which is precisely what they are.—W. J. Lampton in Lippincott's.

NEW MEXICO.

How That Portion of Northern New Spain Got Its Name.

The country now called Mexico was not so called till 1810, when the revolt against Spain began. Up to independence the country was called New Spain and was divided into the same number of provinces as Spain, each with a name of a province in Spain, with the prefix of "new," but New Mexico was not included in this division. It got its name in this way: In 1561 Francisco Ibarra was in charge of an expedition of exploration into what is now northern Durango and southern Chihuahua and discovered an Indian village near where Santa Barbara now stands in which the houses were whitewashed and the people made and wore cotton cloth, raising the cotton in the neighborhood. He wrote an account of his discovery to his brother in the City of Mexico, telling him he had discovered "una nueva Mexico," a new Mexico, another Mexico, meaning that he had found another town like the City of Mexico, and thereafter all this portion of northern New Spain was known as "Nueva Mexico"—that is, New Mexico—which name it has retained, though now much reduced in extent.—Las Vegas Optic.

Muskrats For Meat.

Of all animals that supply meat to man the muskrat has been the most abused and the least understood, says the Baltimore Star. Its name had bred in the public mind a prejudice that has been almost unconquerable, but truth will prevail in spite of fate. As a fact the muskrat is one of the neatest and most delightful of animals. It is a crank in cleanliness. It dines with the care of an epicure. It eats only the whitest and tenderest morsels. And its flesh has qualities that can be compared only to terrapin. Indeed, there are good people along the Chesapeake, where all the best things live and grow, who find in the well served muskrat satisfaction that is equal to the diamond grub. Only the ignorant and the prejudiced think differently, and they may be educated.

Ripening Bananas.

It is a familiar fact that bananas are imported green, but it came as a new thing to a visitor to the banana district in Colombia to find that bananas are not permitted to ripen on the plant even down there. They are cut and set to hang somewhere until they wither ripe, as the phrase is. Bananas do not have to be yellow to be ripe. That is only the color of the skin when it has dried up. To the person who is accustomed to eating bananas only when they are yellow it seems odd to peel them when they are green and find that they are perfectly ripe within and fit to eat.—New York Sun.

The Prisoner's Retort.

It is a prison chaplain's duty to give a departing prisoner good advice and to exhort him to be a decent and honorable man in the future. In the course of one of these interviews a chaplain said, "Now, my friend, I hope you'll never have to come back to a place like this."

The prisoner looked at him thoughtfully and then asked, "I say, chaplain, you draw a salary here, don't you?" When the chaplain replied in the affirmative the prisoner remarked, "Well, say, if me and the other fellows didn't keep coming back you'd be out of a job."

Didn't Need a Doctor.

"Let me kiss those tears away!" he begged tenderly. She fell in his arms, and he was busy for the next few minutes. And yet the tears flowed on. "Are you suffering? Can nothing stop them?" he asked, breathlessly. "No," she murmured. "It's only a cold, you know. But go on with the treatment."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Cheering Her.

Macdougall (to his new fourth wife)—The meenister doesn't approve o' my marryin' again, an' sae young a wife too! But, as I tell't bsm, I canna be aye buyin', buyin'—Punch.

In this world it is not what we take up, but what we give up, that makes us rich.—Beecher.

THE SHIPWRECKER.

His is a Hard Life, as He Must Always Be Prepared to Meet Adventures and Accidents.

The career of the shipwrecker consists of a series of hardships and adventures and accidents and narrow escapes from the first day he enlists with a big wrecking company up to the time he is brought ashore from the grim ship he calls "home" crippled or fatally injured. Of all the professions that demand heavy toll of human life none, not even mining or powder making, is as dangerous as the one of these wreckers. Every year these daring men, who brave storm and wave and tempest to save the stranded liner, to raise the sunken ocean greyhound, to rescue the ship impaled upon rocks and, if nothing else, to save what valuable cargo may be removed from helpless wrecks, meet death by the score. Many of them, exposed often for days and nights to the icy blasts of winter seas, to driving blizzards and to drenching storms that bite to the marrow, succumb to pneumonia. Others at work on the pitching, tossing barges have legs or arms shattered during the risky operations of removing masts or of slinging wrecking pumps or other castings that weigh tons. Others have hands or feet so dreadfully frozen that these must be amputated, and still others are wiped out of existence after suffering hours of untold agony and exposure before the eyes of their helpless comrades.—Appleton's Magazine.

HICCUGHS.

A Simple Treatment by Which They May Be Cured.

Did you ever take nine swallows of water to cure the hiccoughs? Do you remember the time some one scared the hiccoughs away by telling you of a whipping due for some meanness?

Well, science has been studying hiccoughs and caught the hiccoughs by the "nape of the neck." The nine swallows of water had a little science in it, and so did the scare cure. The scientific hiccough cure consists in pressing down to numbness the nerve that connects the stomach, heart, lungs and brain, the pneumogastric nerve. The pressure partially and locally paralyzes this nerve and of necessity the hiccoughing must cease.

Have the hiccoughing patient sit down and be at ease, with the muscles of the neck relaxed as much as possible. Grasp both sides of the neck somewhat toward the back part and press down steadily and as hard as the subject may permit for about one minute, having the patient work the head from side to side. Within about one minute the nerve will be numbed and rested, and the spasmodic motion will cease. It may require longer pressure in some cases, but the result is sure if patience is maintained.—Ohio State Journal.

A Thirteenth Century Drink.

Thirteenth century tastes in food had few limitations. Besides the fowl of Africa and the rare gadwit of Ionia mentioned by Fitzstephen, gourmets in the time of King John used to regale themselves on herons, cranes, crows, storks, cormorants and bitterns. Some would wash their meals down with wine, but the majority drank mead or metheglin. Mead, according to Holinshed, was only the washing of the combs after the honey had been taken from them and so poor a beverage that it had to be spiced, peppered or made palatable with sweetbrier or thyme. But metheglin contained one hundredweight of honey to twenty-four gallons of water and must have been much more intoxicating than the strongest old ale of the present day.—London Chronicle.

Calling the Deaf.

"To waken a deaf person who wishes to be called at a certain time in the morning is about the hardest proposition a hotel clerk runs up against," said a member of that fraternity. "To ring the telephone is useless, because the man can't hear. Knocking, for the same reason, is futile. Now and then a guest who has lost his hearing suggests that he leave his door open so we can walk right in and shake him, but even if he does appear to be dead game there are so many chances of somebody less glibless than ourselves walking in ahead of us that we can't consent to that simple expedient. It seems to me the man who can patent a device for waking the deaf is sure of fame and fortune, not to mention the gratitude of the brotherhood of hotel clerks."—Exchange.

To Save the Tablecloth.

Nothing is more provoking to the careful housewife than to have a perfectly clean tablecloth liberally bespattered with gravy the first time it is used. Get a large table napkin—one to match the tablecloth if possible—and a piece of white oilcloth cut an inch shorter and an inch narrower than the napkin. Place the oilcloth where the meat dish will stand and spread the napkin over it. The gravy cannot penetrate through the oilcloth. Thus there is a considerable saving in the washing bill.

How It Looked.

"I think you ought to turn the lights up a little when your beau comes," said the boy who is beginning to use big words to his older sister. "I wouldn't sit in the dim light if I were you. It looks too conspicuous."—New York Press.

The Real Reason.

"Why don't you go down Mill street?" "Well, you see, on one side of it lives my tailor and on the other side my shoemaker, while a canal runs through the middle."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

HOLY GROANING.

The Sins of Worldly Pleasures in the Seventeenth Century Included Laughing and Even Smiling.

Buckle gives a graphic picture of the attitude of the kirk of Scotland to worldly pleasures during the seventeenth century. Cheerfulness, especially when it rose to laughter, was to be guarded against. Smiling might occasionally be allowed; still, being a carnal pastime, it was a sin to smile on Sunday. No husband should kiss his wife and no mother her child on the Sabbath day. Jest was incompatible with a holy and serious life. The ministers were given much to weeping, groaning and lamentations. One, the Rev. Alexander Dunlop, was noted for his "holy groan." To engage in the frivolous art of writing poems was condemned. Men should not disport themselves with music; dancing was a "serious sin;" joyousness even at a christening was a scandal. One should speak and walk with gravity and solemnity; he should not enjoy his dinner; only the ungodly relished food. The great object of life was to be in a state of affliction. Whatever pleased the senses was to be suspected. Whatever was natural was wrong. The churchmen grew sour in countenance, harsh in voice. Joy and love disappeared or were forced to hide in obscure corners.

MAN MONEY.

The Old Teutonic Law on Killing or Injuring Others.

The system of atoning for death or bodily injuries inflicted on others by paying damages is as old as the earliest Teutonic laws, praised by Tacitus. The trespasser was always required to make peace with the aggrieved family of the victim by "Wer-Geld."

"Wer" is the ancient German for man. "Geld," now, as in the days of Wotan, means money.

Damages were assessed in accordance with the rank and wealth of the injured party, and the money was paid over in the presence of the whole community, its acceptance forestalling feuds. Indeed, the recognition of Wer-Geld ("money for the man" killed) by law precluded further bloodshed or other forms of revenge.

If the slayer was not rich enough to pay the required sum, he turned over to the injured parties his sons as slaves. If his sons were not sufficient guarantee for the payment of the debt, the slayer himself had to turn bondsman, both the letter and the spirit of the law requiring that the full amount of damage inflicted be recovered by the aggrieved parties.—New York World.

Fulfilling His Agreement.

Having become tired of living in rented houses, Mr. Gwimpe had bought a home of his own. Not having enough money to pay for it outright, he had made a cash payment of \$1,000 and given a trust deed on the property for the remainder. One night, not long after he had taken possession of his new home, Mrs. Gwimpe roused him from a deep sleep.

"Gerald," she said, "somebody is trying to get into the house!"

Mr. Gwimpe crawled out of bed and started downstairs.

"What are you going to do?" she asked him.

"I'm going to let him in," he answered, half awake.

"To let him in! Who?"

"The man that holds the trust deed on this property," he mumbled. "The document I signed binds me to admit him to the premises at any hour of the day."—Youth's Companion.

Too Much For His Mind.

"My first impulses," wailed the sad-eyed individual, "are invariably good. In fact, I think that I may venture without fear of undue exaggeration to say that they are very good. But I never act on them. I always act on second thoughts. This trait in my character has ruined my career, because my second thoughts are always bad. In fact, I think I may say without fear of misrepresentation that they're punk."

"Well," suggested he who was listening, "why don't you wait until third thoughts and act on them?"

Mournfully, despondently, the sad-eyed individual shook his head.

"My dear sir," he groaned, "I never had three successive thoughts about anything in my life."—Exchange.

At His Own Risk.

Caller (on crutches and with a bandage over one eye)—I have come, sir, to make application for the amount due on my accident insurance policy. I fell down a long flight of stairs the other evening and sustained damages that will disable me for a month to come. Manager of Company—Young man, I have taken the trouble to investigate your case, and I find you are not entitled to anything. It could not be called an accident. You certainly knew the young lady's father was at home.

An Old Saw Strikes a Nail.

Mr. Scraggapping (musingly)—As Lincoln said, a man may fool some of the people all the time and all the people some of the time.—Mrs. Scraggapping (briskly)—But you can't fool me any of the time!—Puck.

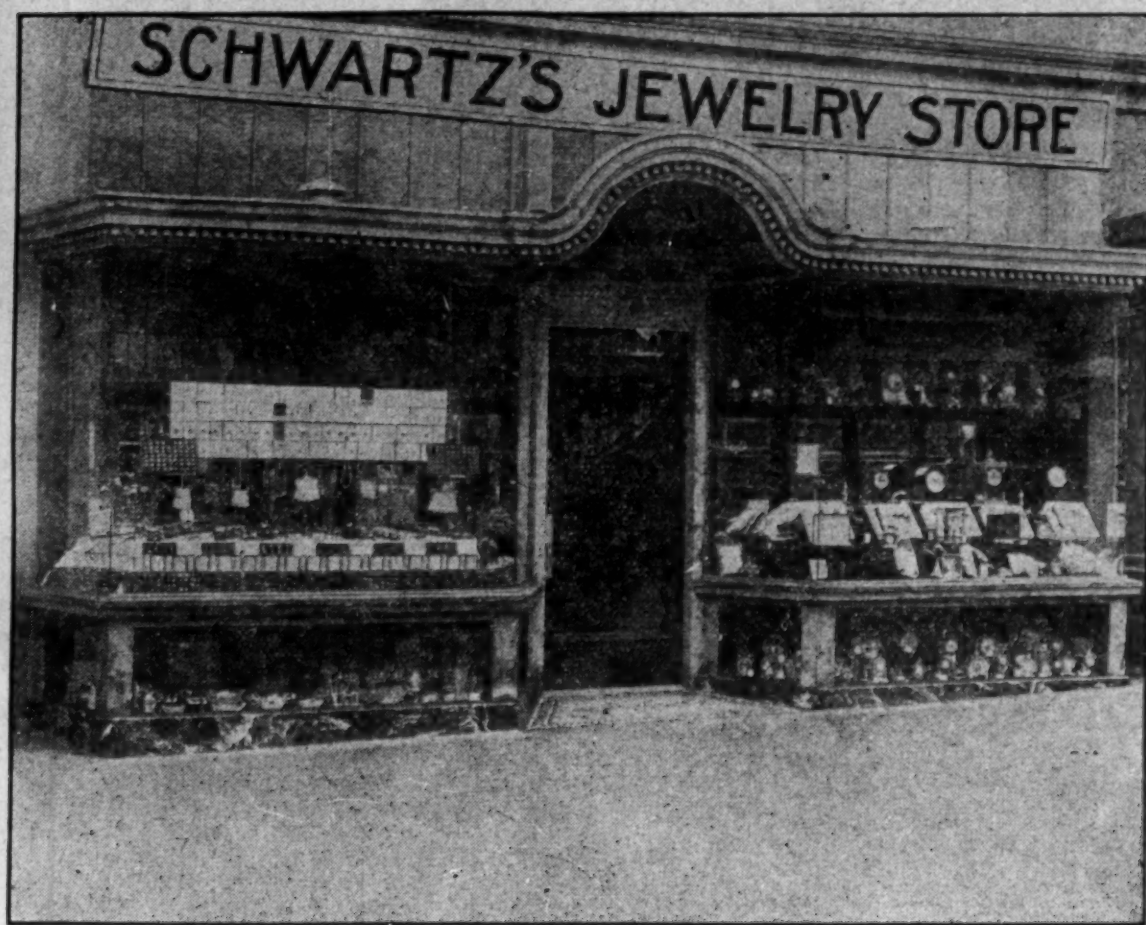
Didn't Take the Bait.

Miss Anciente (insinuatingly)—I dislike my name; it's horrid. Mr. Fly (absently)—I fear it's too late to change it now.

Thick silence.—Pittsburg Press.

Pretty Unpopular.

Wigg—Bjones doesn't seem to be very popular. Wagg—I should say not. Why, that fellow is so unpopular he couldn't even get a job as a bill collector.—Philadelphia Record.



JEWELRY REMADE
BRING YOUR OLD RINGS, BROOCHES, PINS, WATCHES AND OTHER JEWELRY HERE FOR REPAIRS. WE MAKE OTHER JEWELRY, DO ALL KINDS OF REPAIR WORK AND CHARGE THE LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP.

YOUR EYES NEED GLASSES
IF YOU HAVE HEADACHES, PAIN IN THE EYES OR IF YOU CAN'T SEE TO READ WELL. OUR OPTICIAN WILL EXAMINE YOUR EYES FREE AND TELL YOU WHAT'S THE TROUBLE. SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES FROM \$1 UP.

JEWELRY—DIAMONDS—SILVERWARE
ANNOUNCEMENT
LIBERAL CREDIT TO ALL

IN ORDER TO ASSIST OUR CUSTOMERS IN EVERY WAY, SCHWARTZ, "THE POPULAR JEWELER" WILL BE PLEASED TO SELL YOU ANY ARTICLES YOU MAY SELECT ON CREDIT TERMS THAT WILL MEET YOUR APPROVAL.

WE WANT YOU TO FEEL FREE TO COME TO OUR STORE AND BUY WHAT YOU WANT WITH THE ASSURANCE THAT YOU WILL GET THE BEST VALUES AT THE SMALLEST PRICES ON A LIBERAL BASIS.

EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING, 30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. OUR WATCH-INSURANCE IS A GREAT FEATURE. SET-INS EXPLAIN THE PLAN. WE ALSO HAVE AN OPTICAL DEPARTMENT THAT GUARANTEES SATISFACTION. EYES EXAMINED FREE.

824 7th St. Northwest

James H Winslow

UNDERTAKER AND EMBLAMEUR

ALL WORK FIRST CLASS. TERMS MOST REASONABLE

TWELFTH AND R STREETS. N. W.

James H. Dabney

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

Hiring, Livery and Sale Stable.

Carriages hired for funerals, parties, balls, receptions, etc. Horses and carriages kept in first-class style. Satisfaction guaranteed. Business at 1132 Third street northwest. Main office branch at 222 More street, Alexandria, Va.

Telephone for Office, Main 1727.

Telephone call for Stable, Main 1428-5.

OUR STABLES IN FREEMAN'S ALLEY,

Where I can accommodate 50 Horses.

Call and inspect our new and modern stable.

J. H. DABNEY, Prop., 1132 Third Street N. W.

Phone, Main 3200.

Carriages for Hire.

W. Sidney Pittman Architect

RENDERING IN MONOTONE, WATER COLOR AND PEN & INK
STEEL CONSTRUCTION A SPECIALTY.

PATENT DRAWINGS
DRAFTING, DETAILING, TRACING
BLUE PRINTING

Phone: Main 5059—M.

Office 494 Louisiana Ave., N. W.

THE MAGIC SHAMPOO DRIER
AND HAIR-STRIGHTENER
MAILED ANYWHERE IN U.S. POSTAGE PAID. SEND MONEY BY POST OFFICE MONEY ORDER.

LADIES LOOK!
Every lady can have a beautiful and lustrous head of hair if she uses a MAGIC. After a shampoo or bath the Magic dries the hair, removing the dandruff, and it will straighten the curliest head of hair.
The Magic will not burn or injure the hair, because the heat is never heated. The magic heating bar which irons the hair, is alone, put into the flame of the alcohol or gas heater.
The Aluminum Comb is easily detached from the heating bar, then, after the bar is heated the comb goes back into place and is held by a turn of the handle.
The Magic Heater is also suitable for curling iron, has a cover and can be carried in a hand bag. Magic Shampoo Drier \$1.00. Magic Alcohol Heater \$0.50. Liberal terms to agents. Write for literature today.

Magic Shampoo Drier Co., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

SCHWARTZ.

YOUR BRAIN.

You Must See That It Is Kept Plastic by Not Overeating as You Grow Old.

Up to a certain age the brain remains plastic enough so that if an injury occurs to the thought brain the person can begin over again and create new knowledge centers in the other hemisphere.

This has happened in many cases where young people have lost certain powers or faculties by cerebral lesions and have afterward recovered these faculties by developing new centers in the other brain. It rarely happens after the age of forty-five, and the reason is because most persons after passing that age soon clog their brains with calcareous matter by overeating and destroy the plasticity of their brains by filling them with food waste.

If all people past the age of forty-five would live on twelve ounces or less of solid food per day we should soon find that one may receive new ideas as readily at seventy-five as at fifteen. You cannot do it, however, if your brain is a hardened mass of waste matter. If you overeat you will be "set" in your ways and a has-been at fifty. Keep your phonograph records soft and receptive.—Nautilus.

A STAGE VILLAIN.

His Reputation Clung to Him Outside the Theater.

An actor in a small company was unable one night to get accommodation at the only hotel in an English town, it is said, because its proprietor, a remarkably slow going person for such a place, recognized him as the villain in the melodrama who had stolen a cash box, set fire to a house, killed a detective, damaged a race horse and betrayed the hero's sister.

But something like this really did happen to George Scott, manager of the Alhambra in London. In his younger days Mr. Scott was a stage villain of the deepest dye, and one of his favorite parts was that of the wicked Levison in "East Lynne."

After playing the character a few nights in Blackpool he had occasion for wishing to change his lodgings and, knocking at the door of a house in the next street, was greeted by the good lady who opened it with a shriek and the subsequent exclamation: "What! It's Levison, the dirty villain. Ye can't 'ave rooms in my house! Get out or I'll call the police!"—London M. A. P.

Steel Pen Helps Forgers.

The crime of forgery has been facilitated and increased by the modern introduction of metallic pens, gold and steel, says a writer in the Indianapolis News. The old fashioned quill pen was smooth and pleasant to write with, though it sometimes balked and sputtered, but it did not lend itself to skillful imitations as easily as the metallic pen does. The crime of forgery doubtless has been promoted by the almost universal education of modern times. In an age when everybody writes and when many are skillful penmen forgeries are much more frequent than they were centuries ago, when the person who could handle a pen was an exception. Many modern criminals make a living by committing forgeries, victimizing hotels, banks, capitalists and business men generally.

Domestic Economy.

"Hey, mon," exclaimed the brawny, bonnie north countryman, "thrift is a wunnerful thing!"

"Yes," replied his English traveling companion. "You're right there. Now, I gave my wife a ten pound note to manage on last time I was away, and—would you believe it?—instead of exceeding it she saved nearly a sovereign out of it to buy herself a hat!"

"That's nowt," replied the Scotsman. "My wife gives the kids ha'pennies apiece to go to bed superfluous; when they're asleep she takes the ha'pennies off on 'em agean, and then she makes 'em do wi'out any breakfasts for losin' 'em! Hey, mon, that's thrift!"—London Scraps.

HOLLAND HOUSE.

One of England's Picturesque and Historic Mansions, Pleasantly Situated in London.

Few mansions in or near London are more picturesque in their surroundings or more interesting from their associations with the past than Holland House. The domain in which it stands is a perfect ruin in urban—a green oasis in a wilderness of bricks and mortar. When you pass from the noisy traffic of Kensington road and enter the great gates there is a transformation scene. In a few paces London has disappeared, and you find yourself all at once in the heart of the country. You might be in the forest of Arden, a hundred miles from Piccadilly—lawns shaded by noble cedar trees, woodland glades, a green lane with over arching boughs, and farther on terraced walks, the stone balustrades and the formal parterre of the Dutch garden. The house itself has a long, irregular frontage, a fantastic medley of turrets, gables, arcades and oriel windows. The series of sitting rooms on the first floor are warm, comfortable and homelike and filled with a priceless collection of family portraits and heirlooms. No wonder that Charles Fox was devoted to the place where he had passed a careless and happy boyhood and in his last illness drove over from Chiswick to view once more the familiar scenes, which he regarded with a special tenderness and affection. Naturally his memory is cherished here, and he is still to some extent the tutelary genius of the place. There is a statue of him at the end of the avenue in the park; there is a bust of him by Nolkekens in the entrance hall; there is a characteristic note in his handwriting on the back of a miniature of Robespierre—un scelerat, un lache, et un fou (a rascal, a coward and a fool—and there is a picture of him by Sir Joshua as a youth with two charming damsels, one of whom made a romantic marriage with an actor, while the other refused the hand of a king and lived to become the mother of the heroic Napiers. Almost every room has its tradition. In fact, wherever you tread "a history is beneath your feet."—Blackwood's.

DUELING IN ITALY.

How the Count of Turin Came to Fight Prince Henry of Orleans.

The greatest duel of modern days in Italy was that between the Count of Turin and Prince Henry of Orleans. It came about in a curious manner. Prince Henry had insulted the Italian army after the battle of Adowa and one day received a telegraphic challenge to a duel signed "Victor Emmanuel." The challenge was accepted, and thus Crispi, who was prime minister, came to know of the crown prince's impulsive action and interfered. "But," said King Humbert, his father, "how can it be stopped? Our honor is now involved." Crispi thought a moment and then exclaimed: "I have it! The Count of Turin is Victor Emmanuel also!" And thus he was the one who fought.

This was followed by one of those genial practical jokes which convulsed Europe. France at that time hated Italy and never lost an opportunity to sneer at her. It must be explained that in Rome there was always at carnival time a characteristic figure of a little old man with an immense sword riding a donkey, who was a caricature of the age of chivalry and was called "General Mannaggia la Rocca."

One day in the French papers appeared an imposing announcement that General Mannaggia la Rocca threw his glove at the feet of the entire French nation and cast their base insinuations in their teeth, inviting any or all to mortal fight. Replies were not long in coming, one of which was from a noted fencer and duelist of his day, M. Tommequeux, appointing his seconds and announcing their arrival in Rome. France was on the quiver, from government personages to the humble bargee, and when the trick played upon them was discovered all Europe shrieked with laughter, and France the loudest of all.—Pall Mall Gazette.

England's National Anthem.

There is a fourth verse of the national anthem with which very few Englishmen indeed are familiar. But it was given, apparently in all good faith, in an old Hanoverian musical work, and the darning of the last rhyme almost reconciles one to the shocking character of the sentiment:

God save great George, our king!
Long live our noble king!
God save the king!
Send us roast beef a store,
If it's gone, send us more,
And the key of the cellar door,
That we may drink.

—London Chronicle.

Bright Pupils.

"You have two very bright pupils, Miss Winsome," remarked Mr. Sweetly to the schoolma'am.

"Which ones do you mean, Mr. Sweetly?"

"Why, those in your eyes, to be sure."—Pithfinder.

A Righteous Judge.

One Sunday morning a minister's wife saw her son chasing the hens with a stick. She went to the door to investigate and heard him say, "I'll teach you to lay eggs in a minister's family on Sunday morning!"—Delineator.

The Growlers.

Stage Manager—I wish we could work in a few more realistic touches in this woodland scene. Now, how would it be to have some one growl like a bear? Author—The very thing! We'll call in the critics.—Kansas City Independent.

GIFTED LUNATICS.

Insane Persons Frequently Have One of Their Faculties Developed to Extraordinary Extent.

One of the most peculiar features of insanity is that occasionally one faculty, either sight, hearing, smell, taste or touch, is extraordinarily acute. Certain insane persons, insensible to every other impression, have a pronounced taste for music and can repeat with accuracy an air which they may have heard but once. Others have a recollection of form and color and display an aptitude for drawing, while more frequently one may meet with an inmate of an asylum who has a special memory for figures, dates, proper names and words generally.

There is a case on record, for instance, of an imbecile who at twenty-seven had such an extraordinary memory that he could solve the most difficult problems in arithmetic and algebra and repeat word for word long poems after once hearing them. In another case a boy of fourteen, with a defective brain, who had the greatest difficulty in learning to read, could, if allowed two or three minutes to run over a page printed in a foreign language or treating of questions of which he was ignorant, repeat the words from memory as correctly as if the book had been lying before him.

Very curious was the case of another man, a devout churchgoer, who could remember the day when every person had been buried in the parish for thirty-five years and could repeat with unvarying accuracy, the name and age of the deceased and mourners at the funeral. And yet he was a complete fool, and outside of the line of burials he had not one idea and could not give an intelligent reply to a single question or even be trusted to feed himself.

At Earlwood asylum, England, they have records of imbeciles who could not only repeat accurately a page or more of any book which had been read years before, even though it was a book they did not understand in the least, but also of an insane person who could repeat backward what he had just read.

Another curious case is that of an imbecile who, in the first place, never failed to go to church and who on reaching home could repeat the sermon word by word, saying, "Here the minister coughed; here he stopped to blow his nose," and so on.

In another case an imbecile knew the Bible so perfectly that if you asked him where such and such a verse was to be found he could tell without hesitation and repeat the chapter.

All these instances are well authenticated, and others equally amazing and true could be added. And just as there is one sense which is sometimes wonderfully acute in persons of weak intellect, so in the case of blind people the sense of smell or hearing is often very keen.

One of the most remarkable cases on record was that of Julia Brace, a female deaf and blind mute who could distinguish brothers and sisters by smell and who recognized anybody she had met before by the same means.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Rhymed Task Master.

In the studio of an artist on Madison avenue there is a sign that would seem suited for almost any place where there is work to do. Of course it is exceptionally well adapted to the needs of dreaming artists. It reads:

When'er a task is put to you
Don't idly sit and view it.
Nor be content and wish it done—
Begin at once and do it.

In this studio it was of course artistically printed and framed. Within view of the motto every one was hard at work, and the man who sat nearest said it never gave him a moment's rest. He could not look at an unfinished job without seeing or hearing the jingle of the rhyme.—New York Press.

Why He Didn't Rise.

It was married men's night at the revival meeting. "Let all you husbands who have troubles on your minds stand up!" shouted the emotional preacher at the height of his spasm. Instantly every man in the church rose to his feet except one.

"Aha!" exclaimed the preacher, peering out at this lone sitter, who occupied a chair near the door and apart from the others. "You are the one in a million."

"It ain't t. at," piped back this one helplessly as the rest of the congregation turned to gaze suspiciously at him. "I can't get up. I'm paralyzed!"

How Erastus Found Light.

Voting is something of a hazard at times if we do not happen to have the plain guidance of the old dorky janitor in Princeton. Erastus, being asked how he had voted, replied: "In the mahlin', sah. I was inclined to de Republican cause, for they gave me \$3. but in the afternoon de Democrats gave me \$2. So, sah, I voted de Democrat ticket straight, because dey was de leas' corrup', sah—de leas' corrup' sah!"—Success Magazine.

The Real Reason.

"De po' child died fum eatin' too much watahmillion."
"Huh! Dar ain't no sich-uh thing as too much watahmillion."
"Well, den, dar wasn't enough boy."
—Puck.

It Had Been Read.

"That old tightwad uncle of mine is dead."
"Has his will been read yet?"
"Did you hear what I called him?"—Cleveland Leader.

To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.—Taylor.

TOO CLEAN.

African Natives Who Were Lavish in Their Use of Soap Belonging to Their White Visitors.

Miss Mary Kingsley, who made many journeys in the wilds of Africa, used to relate how once, finding it necessary to cleanse a much soiled and stained blouse, she carried it, with a cake of soap, to a neighboring spring, where an interested group of native women watched her wash it. They were much impressed by the way in which the spots disappeared, and it emerged as good as new.

The next morning when it came time to break camp Miss Kingsley missed her soap—a precious commodity in the wilderness. Suspicion soon pointed to a certain woman, who, on being accused, confessed boldly that she had taken it and cast it into the spring that its extraordinary powers of renewing old garments might be permanently imparted to the waters. She was deeply mortified to learn that her effort had been in vain.

The Rev. Peter McQueen of Charlestown, Mass., tells a kindred story. His soap, however, was not lost, although misused. He still had it with him.

"I told our native servants to be sure to lay in a supply of clean water when we crossed the Tatu desert, a scorched belt of sand stretching some seventy-six miles," he relates. "Tidings had reached us that an English explorer who had attempted to cross that desert shortly before us had perished from thirst, so we wanted to be careful."

"You can imagine my surprise when, upon taking my first draft of water, I discovered that it tasted strongly of soap. All the casks were similarly tainted, and we rounded up the natives and held a hasty court martial."

"It was a tough predicament, but I couldn't refrain from smiling within when the leader of them meekly confessed that as the master had instructed him to lay in a supply of clean water he had seen to it that bars of soap were added, for soap, he said, was used to clean things."

They did not perish of thirst, but after sixteen days of drinking soap-suds, which agreed with neither palate nor stomach, no native of that particular gang was again likely to try to purify water with soap.—Youth's Companion.

ON THE DEAD RUSH.

An Experience in Getting Acquainted in New York.

Getting acquainted in New York is thus described by a man from Atlanta. He brought a letter of introduction to the person he was to meet at the latter's office in Nassau street.

This is the Atlantan's report to his house:

"Called at 2 p. m. Boy on the gate asked my name and business. Gave him the letter of introduction. Boy returned and told me to sit down."

"Sat down twenty-five minutes. Saw a man come out of his office and break through the gate as if he was chased by hornets."

"Who's the man from Atlanta who wants to see me?" asked the hurried individual.

"I am the man," I replied, trying to act as if I was hurried.

"Come along with me," said the man as he grabbed me by the arm. He dragged me through the main door into the hallway. He caught sight of a descending elevator and shrieked to the man in the car to stop.

"The door of the car slid ajar, and the man who had me by the arm said, 'Come along; let's get acquainted as we go down.'"

"By that time the car had reached the landing on the main floor. As the door of the car was pushed back the man who had my letter in his hand said:

"I haven't had time to read this letter, but we know each other. Come in day after tomorrow. I've got to make a train. I'll know you when we meet again. Goodbye."

"Before I could say goodbye he had turned the corner and was out of sight. That's business in New York."—Success Magazine.

Had Two Faults.

Uncle Remus, besides being an inveterate horse trader, was something of a wag. One day, after swapping a rather disreputable looking nag, he said:

"Now, stranger, I'll tell yer fair—dat hoss hab got two faults."

"And more, too, I guess," assented the other. "But what are they?"

"Waal, ef he gits out in de field he's de habbes' hoss ter ketch ye ever seed, an' when yer ketch 'im he ain't wuth a cusa."—Judge.

A Versatile Fellow.

A young man wants situation as odd man or pair of horses.—Kirkcudbrightshire Advertiser.

We have an old revolving cage, if he would care to come as three white mice.—London Punch.

Trials of the Road.

Mrs. Farmer—Say, mister, don't you never do no work? Dewey Eve—Well, if youse knew how hard it was fer a college bred man to answer questions asked by ungrammatical females yer wouldn't ask dat.—Judge.

Warm.

Mrs. Buggins—Before we were married you used to say I was the sunshine of your life. Mr. Buggins—Well, I admit that you still do your best to make things hot for me.—Philadelphia Record.

Lady Wortley Montagu used to say that her only objection to being a man was that she would have to marry a woman.

COLD BATH CALLED A FAKE

Irreverent Writer Pokes Fun at One of the Most Cherished of British Institutions.

Everyone knows about the tradition of the cold morning bath. All Englishmen mention the fact in a casual manner that they have had one at least once each day, but I have wondered if they did not protest too much. How can anyone prove that they actually get into this aforesaid cold bath? That a 200-pound man can get into a zinc pan 18 inches in diameter at the bottom, or prance about the great bilge keel which surrounds it, does not seem reasonable.

After getting out of a fairly warm bed many times, and trying to do acrobatic acts in tepid water with a damp atmosphere of about 40 degrees, in a stone-walled room with the concentrated cold of 400 or more long years hermetically sealed in a musty old castle, I decided to fake the cold bath, as I now believe all Englishmen do.

It's an easy game, and this is the way to do it. Jump from the bed and land, if possible, clear of the stone floor, on any old stray rug or piece of carpet. Dress hurriedly and completely, and draw a razor over your blue chop, called a chin, stanch the blood with your own handkerchief—don't use the bath towel; then drag the zinc bathtub to the center of the floor, lay a bath towel or two spread out beside it, then throw the soap as hard as possible into the water six or seven times (this gives the effect of a natural English bath splash), slap the ends of another towel in the water, wet your hands (no matter if it does make 'em ache—you must do this) and slap them on the towels to represent wet footprints. This done, you can look the world in the eye with a bright and shining morning face—the kind R. L. Stevenson refers to—American Magazine.

Sent Vipers to Supposed Rival.

A wealthy Italian count and his wife recently visited Paris, where by chance they met the daughter of an old family friend. After a while madame the countess became jealous of the young lady, and she conceived a diabolical plan to revenge herself on the girl she considered her rival. The count arranged to give their young friend a pearl necklace, and the countess seized this opportunity for her own nefarious end. She obtained a couple of vipers in a state of torpidity, and placed them in a handsome box bearing the count's crest. This dangerous parcel was dispatched with a note to the unsuspecting girl. The gift reached her while she was still in bed. Scarcely had she undone the covering than she let fall with a cry, and half dead with fright took refuge under the bedclothes. The warmth had aroused the reptiles, and with raised heads they lay on the bed hissing ominously. But for the promptitude of a male servant, who dispatched them with a whip, the vengeful gift would doubtless have resulted as its author intended it should.

Rediscovering the Bible.

A few years ago a professor at Yale set an examination paper to some of his undergraduate pupils and was astounded at the utter ignorance of the simplest Biblical topics displayed in their answers. Considerable publicity was given to this failure, which was taken to heart by the university men throughout the United States, and with characteristic American promptitude a movement was set on foot for the encouragement of Bible study among university men.

The movement has certainly caught on, says the American Hebrew. For the session 1908-09 no less than 539 academic institutions of the United States and Canada have Bible classes, attended by 32,259 college men. But besides this the movement has spread into 18 other countries, where the classes are attended by 80,000 university men. If one could judge by numbers the Bible is again coming to its own among the rising generation. The Bible is being rediscovered.

Peculiar Legacies.

Not long ago a Berlin manufacturer left \$2,500, the interest of which is to be spent on the free distribution of beer weekly to the frequenters of his favorite bierhaus. More recently a testator at Tunbridge Wells, England, left eleven friends \$500 apiece "to invest in port wine or anything else they like." John Redman, a friend of Charles James Fox, who died in 1798, by a codicil in his will enjoined his executors to keep his house on for at least a year after his decease, and to visit it frequently, taking friends with them, "that each corner may be filled to help drink out the wine in the vault." He added that, "holding my executors in such esteem, I desire them to pay all the legacies without the wicked swindling and base imposition of stamps that smell of blood and carnage."

Albanian Friendships.

There is no country in the world where friendship is deeper or more lasting than in Albania. Every man, almost without exception, has a friend who will stand by him in all circumstances, and against a legion of enemies, if need be. The usual form of cementing a friendship is for the two men to cut their arms and mix the blood, taking an oath at the same time that nothing but death shall break the bonds. Instances are common where a man has suffered death at the hands of the Turks rather than betray his friend.

TOO MUCH IN FEAR

SAD HAPPENING THAT HAS SOURD MRS. STOREY.

Avoidance of Publicity in This Case Was Costly—And, of Course, Mr. Storey Says "I Told You So."

Mrs. Storey's life had been haunted for years by the fear that some day she might be called upon to serve as a witness in court. Her grandmother was a witness once, and when Mrs. Storey was a little girl she used to hear all about it. Grandma, it appears, had been so scared she couldn't tell the judge her own name.

"And," said Mrs. Storey to her husband, "if there is anything more disgraceful than to be unable to tell your own name, I'd like to know what it is."

In order to reduce the possibility of such a calamity to a minimum, Mrs. Storey would walk on with deafened ears and averted head whenever she happened to be near a fight or the scene of an accident. Only the other day she had occasion to shut her eyes and ears to the seething crowd around her. She was waiting in the south terminal station for Mr. Storey, who had gone around to the baggage room to check a trunk.

Presently she became aware that something exciting was happening close beside her. Hastily she shut her eyes and stuck her fingers into her ears, but before those protective measures could be accomplished she learned that a female thief had snatched a handbag which she had found lying on the floor and was being pursued by an excited crowd. Not being entirely devoid of the curiosity of her sex, Mrs. Storey would have liked to know more, but the old fear of being detained as a witness held her inert until her husband's return. Then she ventured to ask if they had caught the thief.

"Yes," said Mr. Storey, "but they couldn't do anything with her. Every one was confident the bag didn't belong to her, but as nobody appeared to claim it they had to let her go." At that Mrs. Storey opened her eyes. "I am so glad," she said, "that it is all over. I am ready to go now. But—oh, dear me! Where are my purse and handbag? I had them here a moment ago. They must have dropped—ah, I wonder—" "No use to wonder now," said Mr. Storey heartlessly; "of course, the stolen bag was yours."

Closed Door an Aid to Harmony.

Among the tribes where families live in one-roomed huts with never a door or division, dispositions must be of uncommon sweetness. As civilization increases the need of doors to increase, too, until finally our dispositions, or is it our effete dislike of violence? makes doors primal necessities. A closed door is the greatest aid to harmony known. Those people who are groping toward a desire for harmony, but are not yet wholly emancipated from the savage one-room-hot-row period of civilization, slam their door on closing it and thus manage to leave a little ruction outside, though their supposed desire is to take it in the room with them and dissolve it into nothingness before appearing again in public. Sometimes one's gratitude for doors, doors in general and one's own door in particular, is so keen that one wonders if in the lares et penates there was not one especially devoted to doors. It would be to this little god that modern thanks would be most devoutly offered up.

New Remedy for Strong Poison.

Experiments at the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research are said to have developed a surgical expedient by which the effects of the most virulent poisons may be rendered relatively harmless. So long as there is the faintest heartbeat, it is possible to save anyone who has taken what has been heretofore regarded as a fatal dose of strychnine, morphine, illuminating gas, and kindred poisons.

The basis of the treatment is the forcing a steady supply of air through the windpipe into the lungs. It differs from other artificial means of respiration in that the lungs themselves are not called upon to give aid. A small tube forced through the windpipe to the openings of the lungs conveys the fresh air, while the foul air returns by pressure through the windpipe outside the tube, which may be inserted through the mouth, or an aperture cut in the windpipe.

"A Lady and a Lawyer."

Practically all the members of District Attorney Whitman's staff were in Judge Crane's court when Lawyer Freda Thomas made an eloquent appeal in behalf of George Davis, a youth on trial for burglary. Assistant District Attorney Wilnot, somewhat abashed by the situation, cautioned the jury not to be influenced because the defendant's counsel was a "lady."

"That is right," said the ever-gallant Judge Crane. "You are both a lady and a lawyer."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Sense of Superiority.

"How many times have you been arrested?" asked the court. "A good many," replied Plodding Pete, "but only for small offenses. I never got pinched for violatin' de speed laws or fallin' to blow a horn."

LEGAL NOTICES.

Augustus W. Gray, Attorney. In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Lucy Pollard, plaintiff, vs. William Pollard, defendant, Eva Clark, co-respondent. No. 26119, Equity Doc. 58.

The object of this suit is to obtain an absolute divorce on the ground of "adultery." On motion of the plaintiff, it is this 31st day of August, 1910, ordered that the defendant, William Pollard, and the co-respondent, Eva Clark, cause their appearance to be entered herein on or before the fortieth day, exclusive of Sundays and legal holidays, occurring after the first publication of this order; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. Provided, a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in the Washington Law Reporter and The Washington Bee before said day. Ashley M. Gould, Justice. A true copy. Test: J. R. Young, clerk; by S. McC. Hawkins, assistant clerk.

Augustus W. Gray, Attorney. In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Fannie Waters, plaintiff, vs. Linnie Waters, defendant, Emma Waters, co-respondent. No. 26827, Equity Doc. 59.

The object of this suit is to obtain an absolute divorce on the ground of "adultery." On motion of the plaintiff, it is this 31st day of August, 1910, ordered that the defendant, Linnie Waters, and the co-respondent, Emma Waters, cause their appearance to be entered herein on or before the fortieth day, exclusive of Sundays and legal holidays, occurring after the day of the first publication of this order; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. Provided, a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in the Washington Law Reporter and The Washington Bee before said day. Ashley M. Gould, Justice. A true copy. Test: J. H. Young, clerk; by S. McC. Hawkins, assistant clerk.

Attorney Scott's New Houses. Attorney A. W. Scott has purchased five new houses on 11th street northwest, and here is the congratulations of The Bee.

Subject: "The Cucumber."

Rev. L. C. Moore, the National Sunday school mission worker and counselor, ex-member of the Mississippi Legislature, ex-town marshal, ex-deputy-sheriff, ex-U. S. enumerator, ex-constable, ex-U. S. watchman, ex-U. S. messenger, ex-jailor, orator and poet, will give a grand lecture and poetical entertainment at Mount Carmel Baptist Church, Fourth and L streets northwest, Sunday, Oct. 2, 1910, at 3 p. m. All Sunday schools invited to hear their friend. Rev. W. P. Gibbons, pastor.

The Mendicant.

There are those who ascribe the word "mendicant" to the silly appellation put forth as a conundrum, meaning a poor wretch beyond the power of mending. But something very close to the term was in use as long ago as when Chaucer wrote his "Canterbury Tales." In the "Somnour's Tale" this occurs:

The "somnour" of Chaucer was, of course, a summoner, or apparitor, and here we have, it is believed, the origin of the word, which came into common employment later.

How About a Good Back View?

"Auntie Liz had a hard time having her picture taken today," said her nephew, who had just opened a photographic studio and had very courteously asked his aunt to come and pose for a new picture.

"Why, what was the trouble?" asked his brother. "Well, you see, when I told her to look pleasant she didn't look natural, and when I told her to look natural she didn't look pleasant."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Not a Romance.

"Dear heart," she murmured. "Only 20 cents a pound," explained the butcher.

"I think I'll take some liver."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Let no man presume to give advice to others who has not first given good counsel to himself.—Seneca.

VALUE OF PROPERTY RIGHTS

How One Small Boy Was Cured of Destructive Propensities by a Lasting Lesson.

Small boys are very apt to fail to recognize the value of others' property. My small son, in company with a playmate, in a game used the lights in a neighbor's henhouse for a target. The owner of the damaged property visited both homes, where the culprits hid in dismay, and collected damages. Here was a valuable opportunity for a lasting lesson. I called my boy to me, and we talked the matter over, he having full chance to explain his side of the case. Then the mischief he had wrought and the reputation it might give him were gravely discussed.

He voluntarily offered to refund the amount of his part of the damage out of his small savings until full restitution was made. This was finally agreed upon, and here came the hard part for the boy. His pocket money allowance was 25 cents a week, which was frequently reduced by fines for ill-temper or other sundry breaches of etiquette or duty. It took him seven weeks to set out of debt.

Get a House.

If you want a well-erected house in Virginia at a rent purchase, look elsewhere in The Bee. Don't miss the opportunity. Purchase at once.

MEDOC

Imported Claret —Unsurpassed in quality at its price, \$6.50 dozen, \$7 24 half bottles.

Christian Xander's The Family Quality House 909 7th St. Phone M. 274 No Branch Houses



FORD'S HAIR POMADE

THE OLD RELIABLE DRESSING FOR KINKY OR CURLY HAIR. IT'S USE MAKES STUBBORN, HARSH HAIR SOFTER, MORE PLIABLE AND GLOSSY, EASY TO COMB AND PUT UP IN ANY STYLE THE LENGTH WILL PERMIT. WRITE FOR TESTIMONIES, TELLING HOW THIS REMARKABLE REMEDY MAKES SHORT, KINKY HAIR GROW LONG AND WAVY. BEST POMADE ON THE MARKET FOR DANDRUFF, ITCHING OF THE SCALP AND FALLING OUT OF THE HAIR. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, GET THE GENUINE, PUT UP IN 25 AND 50 C. BOTTLES WITH CHARLES FORD'S NAME ON EVERY PACKAGE.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. IF YOUR DRUGGIST CANNOT SUPPLY YOU, WE WILL SEND IT TO YOU DIRECT AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES. SMALL SIZED BOTTLE 25 C. LARGE SIZED BOTTLE 50 C. THE OZONIZED OX MARROW CO. 216 LAKE ST. DEPT. 15 CHICAGO, ILL. AGENTS WANTED.

Once Enough.

"I am not an inquisitive man," said the minister, "but there is one thing I would like to know. Why do people who marry more than once never get the minister who tied the first knot to tie the second or third or fourth?"

"I have married enough couples to earn for me the title of marrying parson. Many of those people were prominent enough socially to get their doings recorded in the newspapers and I learn through that medium that a fairly large percentage of them marry again. But they never ask me to officiate."

"Why don't they? Didn't I bring them good luck the first time? Has their experience prejudiced them against me personally, or is there a superstition that prevents a man being married twice by the same minister?"

"Even members of my own congregation who marry again seek a strange minister. Why?"

Memorial to Aviators.

At Louveciennes there is a memorial which commemorates the ascent of the first Montgolfier balloon. The brothers Montgolfier were on friendly terms with the celebrated statesman Bolsey d'Anglais, and they offered to make their first experiment in his park. After the famous ascent, Francois Antoine Bolsey d'Anglais erected a little column to commemorate the event, simply bearing the date. The ravages of time are seen on the column, and the date is almost obliterated. To the casual observer this famous landmark is only a mystery, but Bolsey d'Anglais evidently saw the possibility of aerial flight by erecting this modest memorial.

Thickest Skin of Any Animal.

The skin of a hippopotamus is about the thickest covering worn by any animal on earth. That of the whale is only slightly thicker, but then the whale lives in the sea and not upon the earth. By reason of this thick hide the hippopotamus can laugh at ordinary bullets, which merely tickle him unless they strike him in the eye, the nostrils or the ears. Therefore, when shooting hippopotami, the sportsman uses explosive bullets with sharp steel points.

The Conservatory of Music.

The Washington Conservatory of Music and School of Expression opened last Saturday with a piano recital by Mr. Carl Diton, who leaves next month for further study abroad. This talented and sympathetic musician is already becoming well known in this country and has bright prospects before him.

The audience was highly appreciative of the fine program so beautifully rendered.

The financial secretary, Mr. Gregory, made a brief address, in which he spoke of the work and efforts of the institution, the intention to keep up the high standards of the past, and build slowly but surely.

The outlook for the fall term is encouraging.

National Religious Training School. The National Religious Training School, Dr. James E. Shepard, of Durham, N. C., president, will open Oct. 12. This is one of the greatest schools in the South.

READ THE BEE.

If In Doubt HOUSE and HERRMANN

GO TO

This is a house for the masses An entire house furnished for those who are beginning to keep house It is the place where you can get everything in household goods

Seventh and Eye Sts. N. W.

J. A. PIERRE

Orders Delivered Promptly J. A. PIERRE Wholesale and Retail Dealer in COAL, WOOD AND ICE 454 New York Avenue, N. W.

OLD MADE NEW

If you want your clothing cleaned, altered or repaired, you should send a card or call at the up-to-date repair establishment. All work guaranteed or money refunded.

Mrs. D. Smith, Proprietor, 614 D Street, Northwest.

ROBERT ALLEN

Buffet and Family Liquor Store Phone North 2340 1917 4th Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

There was a man—a poet—he went wandering through the streets of the city, and he met a disciple. "Come out with me," said the poet, "for a walk in the sand dunes." And they went. But ere they had progressed many stages, said the disciple, "There is nothing here but sand." "To what did I invite you?" asked the poet. "To walk in the sand dunes." "Then do not complain," said the poet. "Yet even so your words are untrue. There is heaven above. Do you not see it? The fault is not heaven's; nor the sand's."—Maarten Maartens.

World's Oldest Tree. The recent rose show given in Paris by the French Horticultural society recalled the fact that the oldest rose tree in the world is believed to be one which grows on a wall of the cathedral at Hildesheim, Germany. Eleventh-century records make mention of expenses incurred by caretakers of the cathedral in maintaining this tree, which covers the wall to a height of twenty-five feet and is twenty inches thick at the root.

His Opportunity.

"You never saw a man more delighted than Flatterby is!" "What's the cause?" "He's going to get a public hearing for his poems at last." "In print?" "Not exactly. He's been sued for breach of promise, and all his poems are to be read in open court."

A Persistent Hen.

Ever hear about our little red hen? Well, sir, she was on the set for keeps. Couldn't keep her off. Old doorknobs, soda bottles, lamp chimneys, match safes—anything was good enough for her. Finally I put her on three mud turtles, and I hope to die if she didn't hatch out alligators—yes, sir, three of 'em! One of 'em ate her up, and when we opened him there was the hen settin' on his back teeth, and they'd swelled up so they choked him to death.—Exchange.

Unreasonable.

"My husband is so very unreasonable." "Most husbands are. What did yours do?" "He fixed a fishhook in one of his pockets because he pretended to suppose that I robbed him at night, and then he blamed me because he forgot it was there."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Coarsely Defined.

"What is the distinguishing quality of the problem play?" "It makes you think. The first half keeps you wondering what the question is, and the second half keeps you guessing what's the answer."—Washington Star.

The Mean Thing!

Mrs. Oldham—Why are you so down on that lively Mr. Bachelor? Mrs. Youngling—Oh, he snubbed our precious Alfred! He said he thought baby might some day become vice president.—Exchange.

In order to love mankind we must not expect too much of them.—Helvetius.

Attorney Frisby.

It is the hope and wish of the friends of Attorney P. W. Frisby that he may receive a favorable decision from the Court of Appeals. Mr. Frisby has been more sinned against than sinning.

The Bee is on sale in this city at the following places:

In this City.
Dr. A. S. Gray, 12th and U streets, N. W.
Drs. Board and McGuire, 1912 14th Street, N. W.
Dr. Walter C. Simmons, 1000 20th Street, N. W.
Dr. W. S. Singleton, 20th and E streets, N. W.
Mr. Joseph E. Davis, 1020 U Street, N. W.
Mr. E. Throckmorton, 1500 14th Street, N. W.
Mr. George Steele, 1900 L Street, N. W.
Mr. D. S. Reed, 1013 New York Avenue, N. W.
Mr. Charles E. Smith, 312 G Street, S. W.
Out of Town Agents.
E. D. Burts, 2636 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
J. H. Gray, 1233 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Robert S. Lawrence, 417½ King Street, Charleston, S. C.
James Allen, 1023 Texas Avenue, Shreveport, La.
Alphesus Conlye, 7 Potter Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
Young & Ilds, 1519 South Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
W. H. Robinson, 406 South 11th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
M. A. Edwards, 1908 Arctic Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.

A. HINTON GREGORY

TAILOR AND GENT'S FURNISHINGS 2242 7th Street, Northwest CLEANING, DYEING, ALTERING REPAIRING SUITS MADE TO ORDER Work called for and delivered

CALENDARS

Come and see our assortment for next year, 1911

QUICKEST BEST CHEAPEST

PRINTING

of every description Jobs brought before 9 A. M., finished same day. Read our offers FIVE HUNDRED ENVELOPES \$1.50

TRIANGLE PRINTING CO.

TWO OFFICES: UPTOWN: 1212 Fla. Ave., N. W. Phone N 2642-Y DOWNTOWN: 1109 Eye St., N. W. Phone M 4078 W. CALVIN CHASE, JR., MOR.

Wanted—Private Nursing By Graduate Nurses Several year experience

Daisy Spears Phone N. 2175 7 1108 S St., N. W.

H. K. FULTON'S LOAN OFFICE

No. 314 Ninth Street, N. W. Loans made on Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Etc. If you want to buy a good watch, diamond ring, or jewelry of any kind, look at our stock Why pay 10 per cent. when you can get it for 3 per cent. first. You!

H. K. FULTON

BURNSTINE LOAN OFFICE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, GUNS, MECHANICAL TOOLS LADIES' AND GENTS' WEARING APPAREL.

OLD GOLD AND SILVER BOUGHT.

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.

361 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W.

HOLTMAN'S

OLD ISTATE FINE BOOTS AND SHOES

491 Penn. Ave., N. W. OUR \$2.50 AND \$3 SHOES ARE THE BEST MADE. SIGN OF THE BIG BOOT. WM. MORELAND, PROP.